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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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VOL. XXXV.

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1898.

NO. 27

### Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec. of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

[illegible]
[illegible] Jeremiah H. North, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—[illegible] F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—T. B. Clark, Bradford.
County Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible].
[illegible]—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
[illegible]—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brosier, [illegible] W. Freeman; J. C. Cannon, Jr.
[illegible] A. R. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible] Auditor—R. F. Cory, Coryville.
[illegible]

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. K. Hogarth.
Council—[illegible] C. Young, president; Wesley Gilbert, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Carl Sasse, Burg Chadwick, Ed. Hungerford, Chas. Johnson.
Justices—R. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, D. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Bradley, [illegible] W. Beal.
Collector—E. F. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—[illegible] B. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar [illegible].
Judge of Election—Carl Sasse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. [illegible].

### Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work: Initiatory degree 1st meeting of [illegible] month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. HAVEN, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273, meets first and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FALCON, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 39, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
[illegible] DUNN, Sec'y.

[illegible]—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third evening of each month at [illegible] in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. B. MAYO, Com.
[illegible], Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at G. A. R. [illegible] Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres.
[illegible] PRINCE, Sec'y.

[illegible] OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Commandery, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d [illegible] evening in Backus Hall.
R. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
[illegible], Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets [illegible] and last Tuesday evenings of [illegible] in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
[illegible] GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets [illegible] Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. [illegible] Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
[illegible], R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 16. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

[illegible]—Smethport Branch 22, meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesdays of each month [illegible] hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 24, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
JONATHAN COLEGROVE, Pres.
MRS. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

### Churches

Methodist Episcopal—J. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

[illegible]—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching ever Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting, Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

[illegible]—J. HENRY MCCANDLESS, Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. [illegible] service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday [illegible] each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

[illegible] Memorial Chapel—East Smethport [illegible] REV. J. HENRY MCCANDLESS. Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

[illegible] Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m.; Service at 11:30 [illegible] Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

[illegible] Services at King's Corners school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school [illegible] a. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. [illegible] Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class meeting 10 a. m. and after evening preaching. [illegible] Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School [illegible] p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

### Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

**H. H. Stone.**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompeion [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] O. HAMLIN. JOHN FORRESTER.
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[illegible] AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible].

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. No. [illegible] Main Street, Smith Building. Bradford, Pa.

**C. E. Judd.**
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Over 18 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

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**P. R. Cotter,**
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B. L. SHAFFER. M. E. SHAFFER.
**Shaffer & Shaffer,**
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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**Edmund L. Ryan,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in GILLIS BLOCK,
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TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
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☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
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Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

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First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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Oct. 19 1896—1y

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In the finest style of art.
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Who solicits a share of your patronage.
HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

## A MAD FLIGHT.

I.

Day by day I had found myself growing more impatient for the dinner gong to sound. Had the bracing air of Llandudno put such a ravenous edge on my appetite? It was hardly that, for breakfast and lunch had no corresponding attractions; they were simply scampered through as necessary formalities. Was it, then, that the entrees were so excellent, the wines so choice, the liqueurs so piquant, the conversation so sparkling?

I asked myself these questions as I stood looking down into the placid waters which softly lapped the tall black pillars of the pier. Then I turned on my heel, and for answer laughed a mocking negative to them all.

"I have seen her at table d'hote every night for a week," I soliloquized, and I believe I laughed again, and went all hot. Can you guess why? Somehow I fancy you can, and that you are laughing at me.

How lovely, how divine a creature she was, or, at any rate, how lovely she seemed to me, I cannot tell you in cold print. I should only make myself foolish in the attempt. Let me ask you to take her beauty for granted—the rich black hair, the large, lustrous brown eyes, the rose-tint of her cheek, the glorious—but here I am running into raptures. Let me simply set down once and for all that, as Christina's lover says in Browning,

"She should never have looked at me
If she meant I should not love her."

For a week, as I have said, I gazed at her where she sat—near the corner at the far end of the table. And meanwhile I sipped my wine, and now and then remembered that I might as well eat something.

The buzz of conversation was lost upon me! I took no heed of aught save her fair face. I was as one entranced. If some one asked me to pass the mustard I found myself replying, "No, thank you," or if the waiter murmured, "Claret or 'ock, sir," I absently rejoined: "A few potatoes, please.

It was a bad case—a very bad case—and toward the end of the week I began to realize where I was drifting. So for the first time I deigned to speak to my right-hand neighbor, a spry young fellow who had an air of knowing everybody and everything. I startled him out of his complacence when I spoke, for I think he had wagered fifty to one that I couldn't utter a dozen words consecutively; but he recovered readily from the shock, and we prattled a while concerning various matters. I didn't want to broach the subject nearest my heart too quickly, and we had got as far as the sweets ere I said: "Who is the lady at the top corner, yonder?"

"The brown-eyed lass with the sheeny locks?" he rejoined.

I could have kicked him for his irreverence.

"Yes."

"Oh, that's Mrs. —, Mrs. Ar. yes, Mrs. Faulkner."

"Oh."

"And the dark, disagreeable-looking gentleman who always accompanies her," I added in a tremor. "He is Mr. —."

"Exactly, Mr. Faulkner, her—. No; champagne, please. Yes, he's her —."

"Oh, thanks, thanks awfully," I stammered precipitately, and I rose from the table and hurried from the room with a lump in my throat and a mist before my eyes.

I crushed a hat on my head and walked or stumbled somehow out into the street. Anon I was pacing the pier, and right at the end, in the darkest, loneliest corner I could find, I sat me down. I smoked four cigars in half an hour, and all I said was— But I kept repeating it.

II.

It was very late when I returned to the hotel, and in the morning I rose betimes, and was off on my bicycle for a day awheel in the Conway Valley. I am afraid I scorched terribly at times. "I must get this fever out of me somehow," I muttered, and so I rode hard the day through, and toward evening was near Conway on my return, going as keenly as ever. Could it be that I was hurrying to be back in time for that dinner gong?

Suddenly I looked up and saw before me the figure, the face which had haunted me all day. She was standing by the roadside holding her machine. I leaped off mine, discerning her plight.

"Can you oblige me?" she said in a voice that tingled in my ears. "I am so sorry to bother you, but I left my pump behind, very foolishly."

"I am delighted to be of assistance," I replied, starting to repair and inflate the tire. Would only that the other had been punctured! The job was too soon accomplished.

"You are staying at the — Hotel, aren't you?" she queried as she got ready to remount. "I have seen you at dinner. Oh, shall we be in time for dinner, do you think?"

I rather liked the "we." It seemed to imply that I need not raise my hat and clear off. So I mounted and rode beside her.

"We can just manage it, I fancy," quoth I, looking at the time, "that is, if you ride a little quicker."

"You pace me," said she, laughing gayly.

And I laughed gayly, too, as if it were a capital joke.

III.

She sat next me at dinner that night, and I did not glance at the top far corner once during the whole meal. Mr. Faulkner somehow did not put in an appearance. We chatted merrily and unceasingly, and the dapper youth, still on my right hand, looked at me with more astonishment than ever.

She overflowed with mirth and brightness, and I did, too. Only now and again my inner conscience would say: "You are making a fool of yourself, and you will suffer for it. You are losing your heart to one who cannot give you her hand."

But as I looked at her and her eyes fell shyly beneath my ardent gaze, I choked conscience back with a piece of chicken or submerged it in a glass of hock.

"Are you going to the Pavilion concert to-night?" I inquired, handing her a dish of strawberries, which matched her lips to a nicety.

"Yes. Are—are you?" There was a nervous quaver in her voice, I thought.

"Yes. Might I—that is—is Mr. Faulkner away?"

"Oh, yes; he has been called to town for a few days."

"Then, perhaps I can help you to find the [illegible] seats."

"[illegible] Mrs. Malvin would say, [illegible] duty shall [illegible] [illegible] will be so kind," was her reply.

It seemed to me this was the most sparkling wit I had ever encountered.

IV.

But, ah! let me draw a veil o'er it all. Why should I recall the bliss of those few days together—together on the pier, together in the Happy Valley, together laughing at the niggers, together scaling the slopes of the Great Orme? Why, indeed when the recollection is but pain, and pain how lacerating, how torturing!

I was in love, and madly in love, and happy to be in love—when I was with her. But when I was calmer and she was absent and the truth smote me, I could have fled to the uttermost end of the earth with very wrath, with very shame. I felt I was a villain, and all the deeper dyed because it seemed to me I was not altogether objectionable to her, and that I was becoming less and less so each time we met.

My passion, however, only boiled within me. I took care of that. I let it have no tongue.

Her husband was away longer than she had anticipated, but he returned one afternoon quite unexpectedly. He jumped out of a brougham which had brought him from the station just as she and I were entering the hotel. The heel of one of her shoes had come off, and I had been compelled—upon what delicious compulsion—to give her my arm. He scowled at me darkly as he espied us, and her smile was distinctly abashed. He greeted her with a single snappish word, and went off to his room, not vouchsafing to be introduced.

That look of his pursued me. I could not dismiss it from my mind's eye. It served only too well to call me to my right senses. I saw the quagmire I was stepping into. I saw jealousy and the divorce court and scandal and misery ahead.

So that night I did not appear at dinner. I had summoned up courage to fly. I remembered Colonel Newcomb's story of how sometimes the bravest thing to do is to run away, helter-skelter as fast as you can.

And at 9 o'clock I was at Colwyn Bay. Not far off, but far enough.

In the smoking-room of the hotel I encountered the dapper young gentleman of Llandudno.

"Hello!" he cried. "You here. You look glum; what's up?"

"I always regret to leave Llandudno, you know," I muttered.

"Why did you then?"

I changed the subject.

V.

Next day I took a train to London. I deemed it best to get out of the neighborhood. My strength was giving way even in one night.

Somewhat to my annoyance the dapper youth came with me. I wanted to be alone—miserable and alone, and to think. He evidently wanted to be lively and to talk. But I kept him tolerably quiet by pretending to fall asleep at frequent intervals.

Near London, however, I gave in to him, and we chatted a little.

"Did you know Mrs. Faulkner well?" I asked after a while. I felt so far away from her now that I thought I dare speak of her. He looked puzzled at my question. "Mrs. Faulkner, you know," I repeated, "who was stopping at Llandudno; the lady with the scowling husband, the dark-whiskered gentleman."

"Oh! I know who you mean; no, I don't know them well, hardly at all. In fact, never saw them before in my life. But the scowling gentleman was not her husband, but her brother. She is a widow; married a man, curiously enough, of the same name as her own. I thought I told you. Why, what's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing. I only feared I'd lost my ticket."

* * *

In a few hours I eagerly opened a telegram which I had been awaiting in reply to one of my own. It came from the manager of the Llandudno Hotel, and read:

"Mr. Faulkner and sister left here this morning. No address."

## HOW JACK MUST DRESS.

### Rulers of the Queen's Navy Advise Him About Trifles.

Nothing causes more annoyance to the British bluejacket than the regulations affecting trivial details of dress, which the Admiralty are so found of issuing.

Whoever is responsible for some of these regulations must be a humorist of no mean capacity, though his efforts are viewed by Jack in any but a humorous light. The reason of this is that as Jack has to purchase all his own uniforms, he has to bear the expense of making the petty alterations which the caprice of the authorities from time to time deems necessary.

Just recently an Admiralty order was issued which directed that in future the tapes on sailors' neckerchiefs and jumpers must be hand-sewn not machine-sewn, as heretofore. Just previous to this it had been decreed that Jack must button his flannel shirt at the back of the neck instead of at the side, and that the sleeves of the jumpers should join the body of that garment at a particular spot. There were further regulations as to the position of medals and badges, but the gem of the batch was a regulation which decreed that in future sailors must lace their trousers from the top downward instead of from the bottom upward to the waist.

For the information of those not familiar with the details of naval toggery it may be explained that Jack does not use suspenders. Instead of them he uses a short lace at the back of the waist. Consequently, the Admiralty instructions in the matter are equivalent to telling Jack that in future he must lace his boots downward instead of in the usual way. What can be the object of this alteration it is difficult to divine, as the jumper covers the lace in such a way that no one can tell whether the bow is tied at the bottom or the top.

For years past the men of the lower deck have been endeavoring to get redressed some of their grievances in relation to rations, pensions, &c., but the spare time of my lords seems to be so fully devoted to the consideration of dress reforms of the kind mentioned that they are unable to deal with more important matters.

### Not Many Blue Stockings in Egypt.

The latest census of Egypt shows that the country is about the only one in the world where the men are in a majority over the women. The male sex in the Khedive's dominions exceeds the female by 130,000, and it is curious to note that this numerical predominance of the male is very evenly spread over both upper and lower Egypt. It is only in the sparsely peopled and newly recovered province of [illegible] that the females are more numerous than the men. [illegible] [illegible] Egyptian women [illegible] and write is just a little over one-half per cent.

### DON'T WORRY, DEAR.

Don't worry, dear; the bleakest years
That clog the forward view
Each thins to nothing when it nears,
And we may saunter through.
The darkest moment never comes,
It only looms before;
The loss of hope is what benumbs,
Not trouble at the door.

Don't worry, dear; the clouds are black,
But with them comes the rain,
And stifled souls that parch and crack
May thrill with sap again.
The burden bear as best we can,
And there'll be none to bear;
Hard work has never killed a man,
But worry did its share.

Don't worry, dear; don't blanch, don't yield,
But dare the years to come;
Nor give the enemy the field
Because he beats his drum.
These little woes that hover near
Are nothing, though they gall;
We know that life is love, my dear,
And life and love are all.
—Samuel Mervin, in The Youth's Companion.

## OCTAVIA'S WORK.

"They are coming, Viney!"

Miss Nancy Crowfoot tucked her ball of blue yarn into her apron-pocket, and shading her eyes with one hand, looked down the lane, where tall mulberry-trees threw their long shadows on the velvety grass.

"Coming, Miss Nancy!" echoed a sweet voice.

And pretty Viney Mavis hastily shoved a gooseberry pie into the oven, and came out on the back porch, with its drapery of pink and violet-cupped morning-glory vines.

She, too, gazed eagerly down the long lane, and soon the sapphire-blue eyes sparkled and the pink-tinted cheeks broke into dimpling smiles.

"It's them!" she cried. "I could tell old Dapple's jog-trot a mile away."

Viney had been up since peep of day, when the first touch of pink blushed in the eastern sky, and when the thrush and the cat-bird were thrilling their earliest morning peans.

She had milked the sleepy-looking cows, their dew-laps still wet from contact with dripping grass, and had breakfast ready just as the crimson sun was peeping over the cloud-capped bluffs, lining the shores of the great Father of Waters.

It was an extraordinary occasion, as Farmer Mavis was going to the railroad station, twelve miles distant, to bring home his only daughter, Octavia, from the boarding school.

"Don't you bother yourself about breakfast, Viney," said the farmer, good-naturedly, as he lighted his cob-pipe at the kitchen fire. "I kin eat a snack, and hev breakfast when we git home."

But Viney would not hear to it, and with her own hands she fried her uncle's favorite pancakes, yellow with eggs, poured his coffee, and set a glass of fresh, sweet milk at his plate.

"Dinner will be all ready when you get back, uncle, so bring a good appetite," she said, kissing him good-by.

It was a happy family that dwelt at the old brown farm-house.

Farmer Mavis was good nature personified, and Miss Nancy, the housekeeper, was a sweet-tempered old maid; not so very old, either, for youthful crinkles still lurked in her soft brown hair, and her cheeks were as rosy as a winter pear-main just touched by the frost. She was a distant connection of Farmer Mavis, and had kept house for him ever since the death of his wife, six years ago.

Viney was his niece, and was as dear to him as an own daughter.

Great were the preparations which were made for Octavia's home-coming. Miss Nancy had scoured the windows and made up the plump bed, with fresh lavender-scented sheets and pillow-slips, and the best homespun coverlet.

And Viney had cooked a substantial dinner—roast chicken and cream biscuit, new potatoes and green peas and cauliflower, with custard and gooseberry pie for dessert.

In the meantime, Octavia was on the cars, speeding along at the rate of a mile a minute. She was a sharp-featured, thin-lipped girl, with light hair, and face as freckled as a turkey's egg.

"I am going home to keep house for my pa," she had said, affectionately, to her girl cronies. "To-be-sure, he has a sort of relative keeping house now—an old maid—but I shall soon set her adrift. I detest old maids!"

In due time Octavia reached home. She bestowed a cool nod on Miss Nancy and touched Viney's finger-tips frigidly.

"Mercy on us!" she cried, in a thin, high voice, as she entered the house. "Dinner at this hour? How horrid! What does make pa keep such old-fashioned hours?"

Miss Nancy and Viney stood aghast at this unlooked-for reception.

"We had it earlier than usual on your account, Octavia," ventured her cousin. "We thought you might need something."

"Need something, indeed!" sniffed Octavia, with a sneer on her thin lips. "Do you s'pose I've been starved where I came from? Besides, I had a lunch on the cars. I'm going up to my room to take a nap now," she added. "It will be soon enough for dinner after that," and she swung out of the room without waiting for a reply.

"Wal, of that don't beat all!" grumbled Farmer Mavis, his honest blue eyes expanding with surprise. "Ef Octavy thinks we are goin' to wait for her to nap afore we eat dinner, she kin think so, that's all! Fetch along the coffee, Viney."

"I shall take the head of the table myself now, Miss Nancy," declared Octavia, as she came down to breakfast, in a pink morning-dress, not at all suitable to her light complexion and red hair. "Pa can't afford to keep a hired housekeeper, now I'm at home, so you had best look out for another situation. Of course we could give you references for honesty, and so forth," and Octavia jingled the teaspoons in the cups, and took her place at the head of the table with a flourish of trumpets, as it were.

Great was the surprise of Farmer Mavis when Octavia informed him that Miss Nancy was going away.

"Going away!" he repeated, staring half stupidly at his daughter.

"That's what I said, ain't it?" snapped Octavia, tartly. "Going away. She knows you don't need two housekeepers; and now I'm here, of course it's my place."

So there was no help for it, and Farmer Mavis harnessed up the horse, and [illegible] Miss Nancy into the spring-wagon.

"That's one load off of her, thank goodness," muttered Octavia to herself when old Dobbin had trotted out of sight; "and I'd give Viney her walking-papers, too, if it wasn't that I really need somebody to do the heft of the kitchen work. But I'll teach her to know her place. She's no better than a servant-girl, if she is pa's niece. And when Archie Grey comes to pay the visit he promised I shall keep her out of his sight or of course she'd be a-setting her cap for him when she knows how rich he is."

The sun had slipped quite out of sight in the crimson west, and night-hawks and bats were flitting about in search of their prey, when the sound of wheels was heard in the lane, and old Dapple came trotting into sight as briskly as if he had been in the pasture all day, instead of traveling twenty-four miles to and from the railroad station.

"Pa's come!" announced Octavia, sailing out to the back porch, where Viney sat, with drooping head and aching heart, sighing over the happy days that were gone forever. "And—good gracious! he's brought Miss Nancy back again!" she cried, snappishly, as two figures came up the walk in the purple gloaming.

"Oh, no, Octavy, I hain't brought Miss Nancy back!" returned her father, good naturedly. "This here's my wife, Mrs. Jeremiah Mavis. I hadn't no use for two housekeepers, you know," he added with a sly twinkle in his eye, "so I concluded to keep Nancy."

Octavia tossed her head, and flounced off to her own room.

"I won't stand it!" she declared to herself. "I'll marry Archie Grey, and snap my fingers at pa and all the rest of them."

She went sulkily down to breakfast the next morning, without deigning a glance at her stepmother, who sat at the head of the table, pouring out coffee. Her father seemed in high spirits.

"Wal, Octavy, if you can't be the housekeeper, you kin soon hev Viney's place, I reckon," he remarked, with twinkling eyes. "One weddin' makes many, they say; an' she's a-goin' to be married afore long."

"Married!"

Octavia was thunderstruck.

"Yes," said Farmer Mavis, while Viney blushed like a brier-rose. "Archie Grey has been a-comin' to see her off an' on fur a good spell now; an' yesterday we met him nigh the parsonage, an' he asked me plump out for Viney. So I said I reckon I could spare her, seein' you was home now, to take her place."

Viney made a pretty, dimpled, blushing little bride, but Octavia is an old maid still.

### The Shooting of an Elephant.

She was facing me, her great ears stretched out or slowly flapping. I could only see her head, and my object was to get a temple shot. I waited, I think, not less than a quarter of an hour for her to turn her head. Once I tried to sneak round further, but she and another next to her started, and I slunk back. I suppose an eddy of wind gave them a slight whiff of me, or they may have heard me moving, probably the latter, as they were not sufficiently alarmed to move when I kept still again.

"I was not more than ten paces from the one in front of me, I should say, and meditated the advisability of putting my bullet right into her eye, (which I felt sure I could do,) but being uncertain whether such a shot would be fatal from my position, and feeling that my reputation as a hunter, both with my own men and the natives of the country, would be blasted at the outset should I make a failure of my first chance at elephants, I waited till my arms ached again with holding my heavy gun at the ready. At last, however, she did give me the long-for chance, and I instantly put a ball between the eye and the ear, dropping her like a stone."

### In the Ghost-Laying Business.

This advertisement appeared in 1777: "Haunted Houses.—Whereas there are mansions and castles in England and Wales which for many years have been uninhabited, and are now falling into decay, by their being haunted and visited by evil spirits, or the spirits of those who for unknown reasons are rendered miserable, even in the grave, a gentleman who has made the tour of Europe, of a particular turn of mind, and deeply skilled in the abstruse and sacred science of exorcism, hereby offers his assistance to any owner or proprietor of such premises, and undertakes to render the same free from the visitation of such spirits, be their cause what it may, and render them tenantable and useful to the proprietors. Letters addressed to the Rev. John Jones, No. 30, St. Martin's Lane, duly answered, and interview given if required. N. B.—Rooms rendered habitable in six days."

### Population of Cuba.

The Spanish newspapers have recently published data concerning the population of Cuba at the time of the present devastating war began. The figures for the six provinces are only approximate and are as follows: Matanzas, 300,000; Havana, 480,000; Puerto Principe, 72,000; Santa Clara, 360,000; Pinar del Rio, 320,000; Santiago de Cuba, 230,000; total, 1,762,000. Of this population 1,228,000 was white, 490,000 negroes and mixed bloods, and 44,000 Chinese and other Asiatics. The two chief cities, Havana and Matanzas, had, respectively 250,000 and 60,000 inhabitants. It is believed that the frightful devastation of war, pestilence, and famine has reduced the number of inhabitants fully one-third.

### He Knew His Man.

"I'm thinking of running for Governor, John," said the citizen to one of his colored constituents, "and I want you to help me out."

The old man looked thoughtful and then said:—

"All right, Marse Tom; but I wants ter ax you one leadin' question."

"Well, what is it?"

"How much is you gwine give me when you gets beat?"—Atlanta Constitution.

### Longevity of Animals.

It is said that the giant tortoise of the Seychelles islands is the longest lived animal in the world. The known age of one now living is 150 years, and this dates from the time the creature was full grown. How old it was at the time of its capture no one is able to conjecture. A fine specimen has been presented to the Zoological Society of London. It weighs about a quarter of a ton and is an exceedingly lively animal.

### Jewels From the Bazar Fire.

The unclaimed jewels and curios to the value of $150,000, which were found in the ruins after the fire at the charity bazar in Paris, have been sold at auction. The money realized is to remain bonded for thirty years, after which all the money unclaimed goes to the state.

## STARLIGHT.

You remember Starlight, of course. You remember her dark, piercing eyes and her long, black hair, and the look of almost fierce animation which took possession of her face as she pleaded her cause.

Perhaps you heard her in New York at the Cooper Union, and possibly you listened to her eloquent words as, like a Sioux Joan of Arc, she told her dreams in Handel hall.

Well, wherever you heard her, you will never again listen to that pleading voice which was raised in supplication to the white man, asking him, for the sake of a common Maker, to be just and kind to the Indian, and to be as his elder brother. For Starlight is dead, having lived only long enough to disprove her own philanthropic doctrine. The Starlight that you knew was not the Starlight who died in Dakota last year—died there at the hands of a drunken Indian whose squaw she was and who had inherited all that beauty and grace and learning and polish which Prof. Gerrald's wife had attained in—but perhaps it will be best to tell the whole story.

* * * *

Starlight, born of Indians and sharing a dirty blanket with a dog which was destined for a future meal, passed through a chrysalis of barbarism and emerged an intellectual, an inspired woman. After a kindly patron had sent her to Carlisle for education, and after Prof. Gerrald had become her husband and the sharer in her dreams, you would have looked deeply into her life without finding anything suggestive of the dog and the blanket and the tepee beside the frozen creek. Starlight as Mrs. Gerrald became the admired friend of men and women of great learning, and her portrait was printed in the newspapers, and the addresses which she delivered were all fully reported. When she lectured her advertising matter always announced that the speaker would be Mrs. Gerrald, wife of Prof. Gerrald, known in Sioux as "Starlight," and thousands came to listen. Still, if her life was quite different from the lives of those Sioux squaws who still lived beside the creek and chopped wood and performed other duties of a similar sort such as fall to the lot of a conscientious squaw, Starlight did not forget the people of her birth. Her lectures were all calculated for the advancement of her red race, and with a measureless depth of learning she would plead the cause of the disinherited and despised red man. She asked her hearers to accord him his day in court—to give him a chance, and to try to believe that the stories of inborn vengefulness and bloodthirst were untrue. She sought to uplift and to save her race, and Prof. Gerrald, loving his wife and loving anthropological enquiry, supported her fully in her earnest efforts to show that if given an opportunity, the man of the moccasin might yet become the man of the market and the yardstick and the dollar sign. Starlight was in demand. Women's clubs called for her, and many chapters of Indian Rescuers were formed because of her persuasive words and her sweet face. Whenever the question of Indian aid was up, Starlight was invited to give her views, as a fair example of what an Indian can become if civilized and befriended. She was considered as an authority on Indian matters—she and her husband, for his researches were quite as productive of knowledge as was her experience. That is why the two of them were sent to the Dakotas when the last uprising occurred. You remember (do you not?) the prayers which followed Starlight and her good and learned husband, and the many predictions that these two would be able to settle the whole thing, and possibly by some magnificent coup civilize the entire Sioux nation over night?

* * * *

It is my intention to pass over the details of their settlement in the camp of one band of the hostiles. Starlight, acting as a living passport, conveyed the Professor readily into the village of the men of bad heart, and a tepee was given over to their uses. I am almost tempted to tell of the hundreds of good things the Professor was able to do to endear himself to the Indian rebels and to prove that the ways of the whites are not necessarily the ways of harshness. I should like to speak of the ministrations of Starlight herself, and of the message of peace and enlightenment which she carried to the stern and painted men, but I must forego such recital and haste to the day after the battle.

* * * *

You know the white man's end of the story, for you have read the newspapers, and certainly there were many daring spirits among the correspondents who rode out with the general that December morning. But you have not heard the Indian's part of it. You have not heard how one fainting messenger came rushing into the far-away camp gasping an inarticulate sentence about blood and bullets and death and horror, to be followed a little later by another messenger, who, besides being in a fainting condition from exertion, was also wounded, and who told of the killing of women and of papooses. You have not heard of the frost of dread which settled upon the village and chilled every heart as runner followed runner and each related a more terrible story of that encounter on the creek bank, when soldiers who were captors turned upon their prisoners and butchered them because of the fear which an insane medicine man had aroused by his silly and meaningless action in throwing a handful of earth into the air. The last messenger was Prof. Gerrald, who had been visiting the other and annihilated camp and who told the story to the people of his own camp—or rather that of his wife—and showed the blood-red souvenirs which he had gathered before his departure. Like most white men, the Professor had a weakness for mementos of great events, and he had paused after the slaughter to take a ghost shirt here and a bracelet there. These things he displayed in the camp to which Starlight had brought him. It had been a fatiguing day to the Professor and he sought the shelter of his tepee early, carrying his bundle of souvenirs with him. He tossed them into a nook, and, forgetting the bloody excitement of the day, turned over into a well ordered slumber. He was among friends.

* * * *

The fire died to a sullen red glow before the flap of the tepee shuddered under the hand of another person. Then the cloth was pulled back and a form was projected through the opening. It was the form of a woman—of Starlight, who had been communing with the head men of the band—Starlight, the sweet-faced lecturer who had told thousands and hundreds of thousands of the basic goodness of the Indian race. Starlight noiselessly entered the tepee which was her own temporary home. How kindly was the desire to refrain from waking her tired husband! She approached the little bundled bed of blankets and raised the cover to nestle beside him, when that dark and piercing eye fell upon that strange packet. She was curious and crept over to it, and drawing it from the shadow, brought it into the light of the dying fire. Strangely enough, she had not seen that package of souvenirs before. She opened the bag, for she had the curiosity of a woman, even although she was an educated Sioux. She shook it, and from it dropped a fabric thick with the blood of the man who had worn it. That was a ghost shirt. She gasped and laid the package upon the ground and stared at that shirt. A man of her race had worn it. She looked again at the bundle, and investigated it with her hands. A little moccasin, red with the blood of an Indian babe, crossed under the nervous clutch of her fingers, and a long-bladed Indian knife, crimsoned by the life current of its former Indian owner, offered its haft. That blood was the blood of an Indian, shed by a white man. Her eyes flashed the fire of the vengeance of the Sioux. She seized the knife, the damp blood of the haft moistening her hand as she did so. An Indian's blood shed by a white man! Did not this cry for vengeance upon the race? She looked through the half-gloom and saw a white man lying asleep before her. It was her husband. The knife in her hand, with a cry of rage she leaped toward him.

* * * *

The white race never learned the secret of Prof. Gerrald's murder or of his wife's disappearance. The dead body of the white man, mutilated by the countless chopping blows of a murderous knife, was found when the snow melted, but Starlight was never found—Starlight, the teacher of goodness and gentleness.

The Indian who beat her to death up in the Dakotas last year because she was too sick to chop a proper amount of wood knew her as Wap-to-ne-ta, which means "The Recovered One."

## AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

### Proud Don Put to Flight by the Gallant Charlotte Smith.

The Spanish admiral's flagship rolled heavily. The Admiral himself, with his best eye at the lower end of a powerful glass was sweeping the horizon. Suddenly he handed the glass to the first lieutenant.

"What do you make her out?" he asked in excellent Castilian.

The lieutenant stared long and earnestly.

"A Yankee battle ship," he murmured, "and coming up hand over fist."

"Prepare to fight ship," roared the Admiral in choice Aragonese.

Twenty minutes later the contour of the stranger was plainly visible.

"What in the name of the Cid," shouted the Admiral in mellow Alicante, "does all that profuse decorating mean? See, there are rugs hanging over the rail, and lambrequins on the cross trees, and pillow shams on the fore chains, and tidies on the big guns—what in the Alhambra does it mean?"

The lieutenant turned pale.

"Sir," he murmured, as he stared at the gorgeous craft, "there is but one explanation—that ship is the terror of the seas, the dreaded 'Charlotte Smith!'"

It was the Admiral's turn to grow pale.

"By St. Iago," he groaned, "you are right! I can see the crew of spectacled Boston women swarming over the decks!"

"Yes, yes," cried the lieutenant, "and you can feel the sudden lowering of the temperature!"

The Admiral shivered and grew pale.

"There is no help for it," continued the lieutenant; "we'll have to run for it. But there is one thing I would like to do."

"What is that?"

"I'd like to get around to windward and smoke up their lace curtains."

"Don't attempt it," cried the lieutenant. It would be flying in the face of fate! Hades hath no fury like a Boston woman with soiled curtains. Let us rather fly while there is yet time!"

An hour later (says the Cleveland Plain Dealer) the Spanish flagship was fading to a dim speck on the horizon, with the Charlotte Smith in close pursuit.

### The Longevity of Canned Food.

It is only fair to state that tinned meat still holds the record for longevity. Witness the case of that preserved mutton vouched for by Dr. Letheby in his Cantor lecture, which had been tinned forty-four years, and was still in condition at the end of that time. Those tins had an adventurous career. In 1824 they were wrecked in the good ship Fury, and cast ashore with other stores on the beach at Prince's Inlet.

They were found by Sir John Ross eight years afterward in a state of perfect preservation, having passed through alarming variations of temperature annually—from 92 degrees below zero to 80 degrees above—and withstood the attacks of savage beasts, perhaps of savage men. For sixteen years more they lay there broiled and frozen alternately; then her Majesty's ship Investigator came upon the scene, and still the contents were in good condition. For nearly a quarter of a century they had withstood the climatic rigors, and, as was but natural, some of them were brought home again, where they lived on in honored old age, till they were brought under the notice of Dr. Letheby.

### Fighting for a Sentiment.

The masses of the North will fight, and fight hard and long, as we of the South have had proved to us. Moreover, they will fight for a sentiment, as we also know my experience—they will fight better for a sentiment than for anything else. But for the sentiment of the North about "the old flag" and "the preservation of the Union," South Carolina would now be a member of the Confederate States of America. That is a self-evident proposition. While that section utilized an enormous immigration to recruit its armies it would have defeated the South without much aid, because without it it was still much stronger than the South. Chickamauga, Gettysburg, Sharpsburg, and Fredericksburg proved its fighting capacity. If we do not recognize that, we can claim no credit for our own glorious fighting for four years, and we would have no excuse for our defeat.—The Columbia (S. C.) State.

### Wild Buffalo Not Scarce.

A Canadian traveler who has spent a couple of years in the far Northwest, part of the time along the Peace River, says that there are in that country at [illegible]

**McKean County Miner**

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BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
**HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,**
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
**J. P. S. GOBIN,**
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE
**W. W. PORTER,**
of Philadelphia.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
**JAMES W. LATTA,**
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
**GALUSHA A. GROW,**
of Susquehanna.
**S. A. DAVENPORT,**
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
**HON. C. W. STONE,**
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
**HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,**
of Bradford,
**T. F. RICHMOND,**
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
**J. W. CAMPBELL,**
of Kane.

FOR CORONER
**R. R. SHERMAN,**
of Bradford.

---

LIEUT. HOBSON and his men were released and took dinner with Gen. Shafter yesterday.

CERVERA is now very sorry that he pushed the cork out.

WONDER how Cervera enjoys dining with "American pigs."

BOIES PENROSE up in the Senate and said nothing. Quay ditto.

THE President has appointed next Sunday as a day of prayer and thanksgiving over our great victories on the sea.

THERE is no question but Uncle Sam's guns could be heard around the world on the 4th—Manila and Santiago.

CAMARA has coaled up at Port Said and it is alleged has started for Manila in the hope of getting a snap shot at Dewey.

Who would have thought it possible from '61 to '65 that anyone would live long enough to hear it said that the noted "rebel yell" would encourage negro regiments in battle.

WE heard it recently remarked that when Abraham Lincoln said that "you cannot fool all the people all the time," he evidently did not know M. S. Quay and the people of Pennsylvania.

THE accidents caused by the fourth of July celebrations ought to induce Congress to pass an act prohibiting the manufacture and use of those giant fire-crackers. They are a menace to life, limb and property and ought not to be tolerated any longer.

THE smokeless powder will hereafter be used in preference to the powder that has been in use so long and created so much smoke. Our soldiers labored under great disadvantages and were unable for a long time to locate Spanish rifle pits owing to the fact that the Don's used smokeless powder.

WHERE does William F. Harrity come in on the new Democratic departure in the State? He was fired from the State committee for being a sound money Democrat. As the State convention ignored the financial question, where was the necessity of firing Harrity? It is one of the unaccountable kaleidoscopic changes to which the Democratic party is subject and no reason is given for the change.

THE Ladrone, or Marianne, islands comprise a group of about 20 islands belonging to Spain in the north Pacific ocean. They lie north of the Caroline islands, between 13 and 21 degrees north latitude, have an area of 416 square miles and a population of probably 10,000. When Spain took possession of the islands, toward the end of the seventeenth century, the natives numbered 60,000, but they rapidly diminished under Spanish rule. But few of the natives are descended from the old aboriginal stock. The islands are very fertile and the climate, though moderately hot, is not unhealthy. Breadfruit, banana, cocoanut, sugar, rice, maize, tobacco, cotton and indigo are all successfully grown. The islands have not been as productive under Spanish rule as they would become under more favorable conditions.—Buffalo News. The American flag now floats over these islands.

THE French steamer La Bourgogne which left New York July 2 with 725 people on board, including crew, when 60 miles south of Sable Island collided with the British steamer Cromartyshire on July 4 and sunk, only about 200 people being saved. The Cromartyshire was injured considerably but received assistance from the Grecian, a steamer bound for New York from Glasgow, and was towed into the harbor of Halifax. This terrible disaster occurred about 5 a. m. in a dense fog. The captain of the Cromartyshire claims that his vessel was not making over five knots an hour and sounding her fog horn at short intervals. The La Bourgogne when first discovered was coming at a terrific rate of speed and blowing her whistle. The unfortunate steamer went down in less than 15 minutes after the collision. Later reports are to the effect that the French crew displayed unheard of brutality in clubbing men and women in their mad attempts to save their own lives. This is something new for sailors to be accused of, as they are credited with being the most heroic of men, forgetting self in the hour of danger and only thinking of others.

## THE WAR.

During the last few days great changes have taken place around Santiago de Cuba. General Shafter with an inferior force, as regards numbers, has invested the city of Santiago and has it at his mercy any moment he feels disposed to turn his siege guns loose. The many foreigners located there has been the cause of the delay. When they are removed to places of safety, unless the Spanish commander acquiesces to General Shafter's demand to surrender, the city will be bombarded. The fighting around the city has been terrific, resulting in the wounding of about 1,000 men and 150 to 200 killed.

On Sunday Admiral Cervera attempted to make his escape from Santiago harbor. As soon as the first vessel stuck her bow outside of the bottle she was discovered and signals were immediately given to the vessels of Schley's fleet to close up. They were scattered over a wide expanse of sea, but they all made for the Spanish fleet and the fun began in earnest. The dons strained every effort to get away from the avengers of the Maine which, however, were futile. One by one their iron-clad vessels, the pride of Spain, were forced to the beach and sunk, the sailors and officers striving to reach safety on land. Those magnificent vessels, the Infanta Maria Teresa, Vizcaya, Almirante Oquendo and last the Cristobal Colon were destroyed by the terrible fire of the Americans. Likewise those terrible vessels known as torpedoboat destroyers (so much dreaded), the Furor and Pluton, were both destroyed by a little yacht of 300 tons, mounting only small guns. While we do not wish to detract from Dewey's splendid victory at Manila, Commodore Schley's victory at Santiago stands unparalleled in naval history.

Give an American Admiral four such vessels as those commanded by Admiral Cervera and there is no fleet of any nation on earth, let it be twice the size, that would be able to sink it without suffering equal if not double our loss. The maritime nations of Europe stand amazed at the wonderful achievements of our heroes. It sounds incomprehensible, but it is nevertheless true. Six of the enemy's vessels captured, with their crews and commanders, and the sinking of the Reina Mercedes before she escaped from the mouth of the harbor, crowns the Yankee tar with laurels such as are rarely won by anyone.

## THE SAME OLD PLAN.

Ever since the Democratic party was organized it has found it necessary to have two sides or at least be able to present a different view to its adherents in different localities. Such has been its history in the past and it seems bound to travel in the same well beaten path in the future, as is evidenced by their platform formulated at Altoona last week. Stephen Douglas found it necessary to present a pro-slavery doctrine south of Mason and Dixon's line, while north of that line he catered to the anti-slavery sentiment. So it has been since the party was organized. In 1896, during the presidential campaign, their platform cut loose from every principle the Democratic party had stood by for decades. They started out on entirely new lines of such peculiar construction that men who had grown gray following these lightning changes stood appalled at the abyss into which the nation would be hurled if this doctrine were carried out. These hoary headed veterans were compelled to withdraw from the Don Quixotic free silver craze and start off on entirely different lines in order to maintain their honor and integrity. Now these rainbow-chasers of free silver and Supreme Court decriers have acknowledged their crazy move to be wrong by dropping out of their State platform in 1898 what they considered of such vital importance in 1896 that they preferred to disrupt and split their party rather than recede from one of their planks in the platform of 1896. If free silver was good doctrine in 1896, why should it not be the same this year? Their motto ought to be anything to win.

## THE PEOPLE'S FIGHT.

The people of every assembly district in the State have a duty to perform in this United States Senatorial fight that can only be performed by themselves. Heretofore they have elected their assemblymen and they have gone to Harrisburg where they quickly discovered that unless they fell in with Quay's methods they would be unable to accomplish any legislation in behalf of their constituents. Hence if they stood by the principles on which they were elected they were helpless and their constituents at home were quick to say "we have a stick in the legislature—he is no good," and they would try a new man with the same results.

Let the Republican voters say to their assemblymen: Go to Harrisburg, follow out the principles on which you were elected, and if you fail in securing proper legislation or being recognized as long as you have faithfully and honestly discharged your duty and obligations to us, we will stand by you. In this way only can this usurper be hurled from his high position. When the members of assembly discover that the voters are in earnest in this matter they will quickly fall into line and honest legislation once more be a possibility and Mr. Quay be relegated to the place where he justly belongs—his home in Beaver.

## QUAY(L) ON TOAST.

Quay finds his tarpon fishing ground too near Cuba for comfortable fishing.

Can anyone give an honest reason why Quay should be returned to the United States Senate?

What has Quay ever accomplished in the United States Senate to entitle him to re-election?

Unlike Simon Cameron, when his point is gained he has no more use for his friends or those who assisted him.

THERE is no question but Cervera has a more contented mind walking the quarter deck of an American naval ship than he did when he was strutting about on the deck of one of the Spanish war vessels.

THERE are 2,200 daily and 15,000 weekly papers published in the United States. There are 23 different languages besides the English used.

UNCLE SAM did not seem to be very particular what kind of fire crackers he used on the 4th, judging by reports sent from Santiago.

## TO COUNT ALL THE PEOPLE.

A gigantic scheme has been evolved for numbering the people of the earth, says a London correspondent of the St. Louis Star. It is the intention to select a day in the year 1900, and have an army of census takers start out on that particular day in every part of the globe and count the heads of every person upon whom the sun rises. The reports are all to be sent in to a central establishment at Berne, and so the greatest census taking on record will be completed by the actual counting of the people of the world.

Some say that the scheme is not possible of accomplishment, but it will be done, and no effort will be left unmade and no expense spared to have the returns accurate. To guide them in their task the census takers will have the estimated population made by John Bartholomew, F. R. G. S., of Edinburgh, who has figured out that in round numbers the population of the world is 1,440,660,000, divided as follows: Indo-Germanic or Aryan, 545,500,000; Mongolian or Turanian, 630,000,000; negro and Bantu, 150,000,000; Hottentot and Bush, 150,000; Malay and Polynesian, 35,000,000, and American Indian, 15,000,000.

To improve on this estimated population by actual counting of the various races is the work that the census takers who start out from Berne will have set for them to do. They expect that the most difficult part of their undertaking will be to count the millions of China and the vast hordes of savages in the interior of Africa. How they hope to prevail upon the fierce tribes of the Dark Continent to submit to the counting process, when those savages have resisted all previous efforts of the white man to make friends with them, the promoters of the census scheme do not say. Neither are they on record with any explanation of the means at their command for overcoming the scruples of the half-civilized races in the heart of the Chinese empire about allowing the prying curiosity of the white man to be gratified without a fight and the shedding of blood.—Philadelphia Sunday Times.

THE stereotypers' strike in Chicago will do more to injure the cause of labor unions than anything that has occurred in years. Owing to the fact that our nation is engaged in a war with Spain and important battles are being fought both on land and sea, the people of Chicago were anxious to receive the news. The stereotypers' union thought this would be a most auspicious moment to strike, not thinking for a moment that the newspaper management would dare hold out against the public demand for news. In this the strikers were mistaken, as the managers of the newspapers all agreed to refrain from publishing a paper until all could issue at the same time. Stereotypers are rushing to Chicago and the old hands who went out on a strike will find themselves minus a job. The general opinion seems to be that the people are with the newspapers, for the news they must and will have.

WHEN the Twenty-fifth Regiment of regulars (colored) was encamped at Chickamauga Colonel "Andy" Burt told his men that they must play ball an hour every day in order to get hardened up, says the Cleveland Leader. "And while we are playing," he added, "remember that I'm not Colonel Burt, but simply Andy Burt." During the first game the colonel hammered the ball viciously for what looked like a home run. "Run, Andy, run, you tallow-faced, knock-kneed son of a gun!" yelled a black soldier from the coaching line. The colonel stopped at first base, got another player to take his place, put on his uniform and announced: "I am Colonel Burt until further orders."

THE nakedness of the Cuban soldiers may not deserve so much pity, after all. According to the Sun correspondent, many of our own soldiers have found that the most comfortable uniform in the Cuban climate is a cartridge belt and a chew of tobacco.—Roswell Beardsley has completed his 70th year of continuous service as postmaster at North Lansing, Tompkins county. The office couldn't have paid much if the politicians let him stay that long.—John Smith in Buffalo Express.

Some one ought to take charge of Mr. Smith after he has made two such cracks as the above.

### The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store, only 50 cents per bottle.

### Where Will You Spend Your Summer Vacation.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. announces two delightful excursions to the Thousand Islands, to be run July 23d and August 20th. The train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a. m. Fare for round trip $6.50. Tickets will be good ten days returning.

Among the Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence river is a most charming resort for a week's vacation; boating, fishing and steamboat excursions are among the pleasures derived at the Thousand Islands. For full information call on W. N. Y. & P. Ry. agents, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

### It is Strange

that some people who say they never read patent medicine advertisements will be found hurrying home every now and then a bottle of some favorite remedy of theirs. We don't bother you with much reading but just ask you to try a 10c trial bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion and stomach troubles. 50c and $1.00 sizes at A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The chief burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in his family during forty years of housekeeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach and liver troubles. Small in size but great in results. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

### For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

B. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vanblad to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1898.

[illegible] druggists.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

## A NEW CUSTOM HOUSE REGULATION.

Women who [illegible] women appear [illegible] incidentally [illegible] [illegible] Board of Trade, it seems, has now to send representatives to the piers, when steamships come in, to see that the custom house inspectors do their duty. There is great complaint about their zeal in compelling the examination of private baggage, in spite of delay and inconvenience to its owners. It is related that a well-known New York woman who got home from Europe the other day declared $300 worth of dutiable property. The custom house officers were satisfied with the declaration, and passed her trunks, but the Board of Trade then remonstrated and compelled a search, which resulted in the detection of $20 in another declaration. Thus again honesty proved itself to be the best policy, and the diggers of the pit themselves fell into it.—Harper's Bazar.

### In Swedish-American.

As between var mit Spain and a yin fizz—gef me var.

Es look lak fife and drum would crowd out brass band dés yar.

Ef faller haf plenty money et alvays haf friends—not te faller, but te money.

Es tak two to mak bargain unless you es selving masheen agent.

Toon motch of des talk 'bout var, by minors es en "major" key.

Life es short, all right, but et seem poorty long to faller if hes pocketbook es short too.

Faller naver haf to get very full to be very rich—but he haf to be poorty sober to get dat vay.

Ayo vould not lak to see vomans go to var for you naver vould know vat side dey vould tak next day.

Gif a girl all te novels she vant to read an she vill either die ol maid or marry faller vat smoke cigarettes.

A poor man naver get motch sympathy vat poot too many hours en after daylight dreamin' bout hes troubles.

Ven yo see ol vidower shave off hes viskers yust look out, for hae es goin' to fool som voman on hes age. Bot aye tank she vill fool him yust he bad.

Yust because man es preacher es not sign hae es gute man for sure—bot et show hae es all right on te outside, anyvay and en sotch cases et es alvays gute idea to gif hem credit for bein, gute tell you find hem bad.—Denver Times Sun.

A FEW days ago the wife of Senator Elkins and her son, Stephen B. Elkins, Jr., made a call at the White House. During a conversation President McKinley said to the young man: "Stephen, what are you going to do in this war?" Young Elkins quickly replied: "I have already enlisted as a private, and am the only son of a United States Senator who has that honor."—Exchange.

THE Democratic State committee recently fired Mr. Harrity for harboring views opposing the Chicago platform of 1896, and then in convention at Altoona last week drew up their State platform in direct accordance with Mr. Harrity's views and opposite to the platform of 1896. Verily, Democracy is subject to lightning changes.

UNCLE SAM has been quite busy lately establishing winter resorts for his many nephews and nieces. Santiago will in time become very popular for his invalids to escape the rigors of a hard winter.

ADMIRAL CERVERA did not prove a good base runner.

## SUMMER OUTINGS.

### Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces the following Personally-Conducted Tours for the summer and early autumn of 1898:

To the north (including Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga and a daylight ride through the Highlands of the Hudson) July 26 and August 16. Rate, $100 for the round trip from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, covering all expenses of a two-weeks' trip. Proportionate rates from other points.

To Yellowstone Park and the Trans-Mississippi Exposition on a special train of Pullman sleeping, compartment, observation and dining cars, allowing eight days in "Wonderland" and two days at Omaha, September 1. Rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington; $230 from Pittsburg.

Two ten-day tours to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Virginia Hot Springs, Richmond and Washington, September 28 and October 19. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and further information apply to ticket agents, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

### Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditure of time and money may be saved if you will only keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottle 10c, large size 50c and $1.00, of A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Sick headache, biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles can be quickly cured by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They are pleasant to take and never gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

### Ballard's Snow Liniment will Cure

Neuralgia. It will also cure lame back, sore throat, wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts, old sores. Ladies, it will cure your backache. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

Win your battles against disease by acting promptly. One Minute Cough Cure produces immediate results. When taken early it prevents consumption. And in later stages it furnishes prompt relief. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

[illegible] druggists.

## [illegible]

[illegible] effects of [illegible]

During the past twenty-five years women have made great progress in obtaining a large share of representative and political power. This has been done by continual agitation. At different times and at different places the ballot has been placed in woman's hands to keep her quiet.

Woman's suffrage has met with many setbacks, yet it has won many victories. This movement has been world-wide. There are few countries in Europe and few States in the United States that have not granted women some form of suffrage. Perhaps the greatest progress has been made in the United States.

A majority of the States—between twenty-five and thirty—have given women suffrage of one kind or another. The most common form is the power to vote at school elections. In three of the States, Wyoming, Utah and Colorado, women vote with little or no restriction. In Wyoming women have been voting on the same terms as men since 1870. This privilege was further secured to them by the State constitution which was ratified at a special election prior to the admission of Wyoming as a State by Congress, July 10, 1890.

Women voted in the territory of Utah until excluded by the Edmunds law. The convention of 1895 to form a State constitution agreed with a provision granting them suffrage. The State constitution was ratified Nov. 5, 1895.

In 1893 the people of Colorado voted in favor of general woman suffrage. Women have since been elected to the Colorado Assembly. The women of Kansas and Nebraska do considerable voting. The Kansas women vote at all municipal elections and in several instances have been elected mayors. At the November election, 1897, a woman was elected to the office of prosecuting attorney of Brown county, Nebraska.

The women of Washington State have had their political disappointment. They voted in the territory for five years and then a decision of the Supreme Court put a stop to it. When the State constitution came to be voted on by the male population the woman's suffrage provision was defeated.

In 1895 the movement met with defeat in two States, South Carolina and Massachusetts, under different conditions.

A proposition to allow women to vote was defeated in the South Carolina constitutional convention. A majority of the voters in Massachusetts voted "no" on the question: Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?

Thus far woman suffrage has found but little encouragement in the large and important States of the Union, e. g. in New York, Pennsylvania and Illinois.

The New York legislature passed a law permitting women to vote for school officers, but in 1880 the act was declared unconstitutional, the reason given being that the word "male" was used in the State constitution as a qualification for voters.

When the convention for revising the State constitution was held in 1894 a vigorous effort was made by the friends of women's suffrage to strike out the word "male" in the qualification of voters. However it was voted down in the convention. The strongest and most persistent opposition to women's suffrage in New York came from women all over the State. Their written protests, which are said to have had no little influence in determining the matter, presented the anti-suffrage side in its strongest form.

To sum up: We may add that women have some form of suffrage, usually as to taxation, election of school officers in the following States: Arizona, Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

Going across the border we find that women have suffrage in all municipal elections in Canada. They vote in Ontario for all elective officers except members of the Dominion Parliament. In European countries widows are the most favored. In most places single and married women are excluded from suffrage. In Great Britain women, single and widows, have suffrage at all the elections except for members of Parliament. Swedish women have about the same rights as their English sisters, while in Norway women have only school suffrage.

The only countries of Europe where women vote to any extent is those where we should least expect it, that is, in Finland and Iceland.

On the continent the woman suffrage movement has made no great headway of late years. Women have no voting privileges to speak of in either France or Germany. In several European countries they are allowed to vote by proxy—as in Austria and Italy—for members of Parliament. At local elections widows, as heads of families, can vote in Belgium and Russia.

In Australasia women are marching on. In Australia and New Zealand women vote at every [illegible] election. The only country in Asia where women vote is in India. In the Madras and Bombay residencies they have the right to vote at municipal elections. In Africa women vote only in Cape Colony, where they are also allowed municipal suffrage. Thus it is seen that women's progress in this direction depends entirely upon themselves. The saying, If you want a thing and want it bad enough you can get it, holds true in this case as in everything. When enough women demand suffrage in earnest there is no doubt but they will receive it.

### A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

E. S. Blanks of Lewisville, Texas, writes that one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve was worth $50.00 to him. It cured his piles of ten years' standing. He advises others to try it. It also cures eczema, skin diseases and obstinate sores. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

### Two Millions a Year.

When people buy, try and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

### Farm for Rent.

The farm known as the Ripley farm, on Marvin creek is for rent. Inquire of H. S. Comes on the adjoining farm. 16 tf

CYCLONE WASHER.

MRS. LINDA E. BUSH, Agent,
[illegible] POINT, PENNA.

Lafayette, June [illegible]
I have used the Cyclone Washer and it does the best work, in less time of any washer I've ever used. MRS. H. [illegible]

[illegible] June [illegible]
[illegible]

While They Last.
[illegible]
Columbia Bicycles
$40.
This is the greatest bargain we have ever offered.
M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Smethport, Pa.

Buckeye Agency.
The world famed Buckeye Mowers, Banner Binders, Elevator Binders, Drop Reapers, Hay Rakes and Tedders are on hand and for sale at bottom prices.
To have the Buckeye is to have the very best that has been made by human hands. Up-to-date in every respect. If in want of any farm machinery see me sure.
A. T. PALMER.
Agent for McKean county.

ACME MILL,
J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.
MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:
Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Hammocks, the latest at lowest prices.
Stationery in all the novelties.
Calling Cards a Specialty.
Try our Poultry Panacea.
New Louse Killer, guaranteed to kill in one night.
H. C. Wells' Drug Store,
Opera House Block. Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, - Penna.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts.
Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

### Notice.

In re restaurant license granted to Charles Adams at the Chadwick House, Larabee, Eldred Township, McKean County, Penn'a.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County. No. 63, June Sessions, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made before the Honorable T. A. Morrison, one of the judges of said Court, at chambers in the Borough of Smethport, on the 9th day of July, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the transfer of the above license to George H. Squires of Eldred Township, (formerly living at Clermont) McKean county, Penna., by occupation a mechanic.

T. F. RICHMOND,
Attorney.

5-2t

For Sale
Bee Hives
Honey Boxes, Section Boxes, [illegible]
[illegible] NORMAN, Smethport.

At Mason's Hardware
1898 Spring 1898
$35 Bicycles $35
Farming Implements
Screen Doors, all Sizes and Styles from 65c up.
Adjustable Window Screens, at all prices.
6-qt Milk Pans 50c doz

John Vanblad,
Practical Horseshoer.
I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Purtle and am now well prepared to do
HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING
of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.
Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.
A share of your patronage solicited.
John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.
Dealer in
Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.
Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.
Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. MILLER & SON,
Lumber and Shingles.
SASH, DOORS, GLASS and WEIGHTS.
Bradford, Pa.
86 Kennedy St.
GIVE US A TRIAL order and We will save you money.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

We Protect You.
What makes this store the Great Supply House? Not price alone. Not variety alone. Better than both is the knowledge which we have gained of wh[illegible]s best for you. We test about everything. W[illegible]ommend nothing until we have proved it[illegible]e advertise no article until we can warra[illegible]
The protection which we afford you is the best feature of this store.

Rubber Paint.
We have tested it for 18 years and have proved that it outlasts common paint two or three times over. Sold ready-mixed, in 24 colors and white, $1.50 per gal.

China.
One hundred dinner sets always here for choice. Prices from $6.75 up. Every set warranted not to craze. Any set sold here can be matched at any time. Haviland and all other foreign china imported by us direct. We sell everything in china.

$19.50 Sewing Machines.
Ws sell the $55 style of the Demorest for $19.50 cash. You cannot find a better machine at any price.

Gas Fixtures.
We show all the styles that are sold, and we cut the usual price fully 25 per cent.

Belts and Girdles.
We show in our jewelry department all the latest Parisian styles. You cannot find more novelty and beauty in the largest stock in the country.

Refrigerators.
For 16 years we have sold Vogt's refrigerators. We sell them still because they are honest. They are made to save ice. They are cheap. We never expect to find so good a refrigerator that can be sold so low. Prices $8.00 up. Ice chests $5.50.

Baby Cabs.
We have sold Sweet's baby cabs about as long because they are durable. They have important features that no other cabs have. You get novelty springs, patent braket, patent parasol holders, rubber-tired wheels. You can choose from 52 styles—$6.50 up.

Hammocks—50 cts up.
Peerless Ice Cream Freezers.
Tricycles at actual cost.
Velocipedes—$1 50.
Iron Express Wagons—$1.00.

HARNESS. The largest stock and by far the lowest prices that are within reach of you.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

To THE PUBLIC
in general and
LADIES IN PARTICULAR
You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.
From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our
Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.
In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens of pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.
D. C. YOUNG'S,
May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa.

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
HOO-HOO.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

We Sell
OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons. Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.
GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.
MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.
We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.
OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,
Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

# NEW

**Golf Shirts**

SELECT FITTING

Handsome Patterns in Madras, Flannel and Silk Stripes.

**Wash Goods**

SPECIAL BARGAINS

We bought them at half price and will [illegible] customers [illegible] benefit.

**Car Load of Flour**

ON THE WAY.

Come in. Get Prices. It will Pay You.

**F. G. Lindholm & Co.**
General Merchants.
Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.
Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

**"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.**
Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person shoes to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

In styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

**R. W. Bleadsworth & Co.,**
Olean, N. Y.

Smoke

**The American Gentleman Cigar.**

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1898.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Farmers are busy haying.

—Read J. Colegrove's new adv.

—Carpenters are all busy these days.

—There is not a vacant house in town.

—See Cyclone Washer adv. in another column.

—The 16th Regiment has been ordered to Cuba.

—Castle Davis has twelve star boarders at present.

—The corn crop will be very light in this section.

—Contracts were let for the erection of 50 new houses at Hazelhurst last week.

—A. B. Armstrong has had a fine walk built in front of his residence on Water street.

—Miss Edith Young has been assisting for a few days in the store of D. C. Young.

—It is very encouraging to see men running in every direction hunting houses for rent.

—B. L. Knapp is building an addition to and grading up around his King street residence.

—Carefully read up the war revenue bill and avoid any difficulty in regard to the stamp duty.

—Between talking war and making hay, the farmer has no time to waste lighting his pipe.

—The Potato bug gives employment to the kids, who with tin pan and stick make the welkin ring.

—When the glass works at Hazelhurst start up again in September employment will be given to 287 men.

—A young kid of the regulation size invaded the residence of Henry Eschrick of Clermont last Tuesday.

—The Coren Mail says that Arthur B. Vandemark died at his home in that place last Sunday, aged 40 years.

—Thirty-four teachers, most of apple eating proclivities, were in attendance for examination before Prof. J. E. Myers last Tuesday.

—We publish Prof. Coles' predictions for July this week. Cut it out and watch it during the month. You will find it accurate in every instance.

—The Smethport Extract Co., after an enforced shut down of their works for several weeks while making extensive repairs, resumed operations Tuesday.

—Wm. Covely moved his family from East Smethport to Johnsonburg Tuesday. Mr. Covely and son, George, have secured jobs in the paper mill at that place.

—A party of twelve from Olean, Portville and other points enjoyed a pleasant drive here and listened to Landlord McGuire's hearty welcome to his popular hostelry.

—Five families connected with Camp's glass works have moved here already. There are about thirty-five families that will move to this borough when the works are completed.

—David was the first giant cracker on record. Goliath is proof the bang made was something fearful.—Phila. Times. Goliath must have set the fashion for bangs according to the above.

—Will Grover of Turtle Point, who some time ago was quite seriously injured by falling from a tree which he climbed to secure a crow's nest, died from the effects of his injuries last Wednesday.

**—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending July 2, 1898: Nelson Card, M. O. Dunlap, Henry Hallman, Mrs. J. Hanson, Chas. M. Maloney, Mrs. Agnes Sirdevan.**

—Thomas Garrity and family have moved to Kushequa. The MINER regrets to lose such good citizens, but what is our loss is Kushequa's gain. May fortune smile on them wherever they go.

—When the news was received here that the United States troops had taken possession of the Ladrone islands Andrew Reilly was heard to remark that Uncle Sam was establishing a merry-go-round.

—R. C. Gleason wishes to inform the public that his gallery will be closed from the 11th to the 19th inst., during his attendance at the meeting of the Photographers Association of America at Jamestown.

—Last Sunday's Pittsburg Dispatch reached our desk Monday. It is a 20-page, [illegible] paper, printed on a R. Hoe & Co. press, which prints in colors. The Dispatch is one of the neatest and best newspapers in Pennsylvania.

—A private letter from Coudersport mentions the fact that James Wade, who lives near the tannery a mile west of Coudersport, was quite severely stabbed in the hip by an unknown Italian on July 4th. Wade will recover.

—Sloan & Ervin, the hustling furniture dealers of Bradford, have a change of advertisement this week. They are headquarters for all goods in their line and it will pay you to carefully peruse their ad. and call on them when in Bradford.

—In view of the assertion recently made by the Spanish newspapers to the effect that "there are no colleges in America" it is interesting to know that we have 430 universities and colleges, 8,472 professors and teachers therein, and 124,684 students.—Ex.

—Messrs. B. L. Ryan and Michael Hungiville have purchased the business of H. B. Kemp & Co. on Chase street, opposite Field. The firm is composed of young men of vim and they have come to stay. That they will succeed there is little doubt.—Kane Republican.

—Your attention is called to the new advertisement of Greenewald, the popular Bradford clothier. For years Mr. Greenewald has catered to Smethport trade and those who have purchased from him know the merits of his goods. Carefully read the ad. and when in Bradford give him a call.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach a sermon next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. on "The Conditions of National Progress"—the subject which was announced for last Sunday evening. In the evening the subject will be "Elijah's Great Test." The evening services will be brief during the summer months.

—J. W. Pickersgill has opened a bakery in the Tracy building. Mr. Pickersgill has thoroughly renovated this building and placed therein an improved oven and now has a very neat and tasty store. It is known as the New England Bakery, and the advertisement appears in this issue of the MINER.

—Miss Bessie Taylor showed the MINER man last week two views of the Chilcoot Pass. The first shows the Klondike travelers ascending the pass and the second is a view of the summit. From the photograph it appears that the grade is not very steep and it does not appear to be very difficult to ascend the pass.

—The McKean County Band Association will hold their second annual basket picnic at Port Allegany on Thursday, July 28. Last year they had a most enjoyable time at Larabee and as experience is a most excellent teacher they ought in all reason to have a much more enjoyable time, if such were possible, than they had last year.

—The Bradford Era of Wednesday says: Mrs. Ida Williams died at her rooms, No. 40 Corydon street, at 9:30 o'clock last night. She was conversing with a neighbor when she suddenly became unconscious. Without regaining her senses she expired." Congestion of the brain caused death. She was a widow 35 years of age.

—A meeting of the ladies of Smethport will be held in the parlors of the hose house Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock to complete the work commenced for our army and navy and to plan for other work that is called for. A new sewing machine has been kindly donated the ladies for their use by C. A. Burdick. A full attendance is expected.

—The candidate now goeth forth and walketh through the land. The guileless voter seeketh he, and grasps him by the hand. His manner is so cordial, like, so hearty and so free, the voter sayeth to himself: "Behold, he loveth me." But after caucus days are past and election day is o'er, Behold, he hath *forgotten* us, and knoweth us no more.—Exchange.

—Marriage licenses have been granted to the following parties during the past week: C. W. Strong of Limestone and Miss Sadie A. Hoadley of Bradford; Michael Costango of Carrollton and Miss Angeline Delarenci of Bradford; Jules Koblenz and Miss Ray Bregman both of Bradford; Andrew Kruszewski of Reynoldsville and Miss Eva Mossollock of Clermont.

—Last Friday at the clam-bake at Hazelhurst two glass blowers were sitting close together on a bench watching the proceedings when a little girl came up behind them and placed a lighted cannon fire cracker on the bench between them. The explosion caused a laceration of the flesh of both their hips. This ought to be a lesson to the authorities to stop this dangerous practice.

—Some miscreants, too low to live, took the liberty on the fourth of July to fasten a giant fire cracker to Lester Prouty's back, which exploded and burned him in a horrible manner. Mr. Prouty is a brave veteran who attends strictly to his own business and molests no one. And it is a shame and disgrace that our town should harbor any one so low and debased as to be guilty of such a deed.

—Report has reached the MINER that an old telegraph or telephone line between here and Farmers Valley has been abandoned and is a menace to the traveling public by reason of the danger of the poles falling across the highway. We have just had an experience of that character and the supervisors should attend to this matter before the township has a damage suit on its hands.

—Now the time has come when the housewife, who does much of her own cooking and preserving, must often have her fingers stained with the juice of berries, peaches, etc., and it may be well to remind her that the fumes of sulphur will remove most stains from the fingers. Put a tiny lump of sulphur in a tin plate, pour on a little alcohol and set it on fire. Hold the finger-tips above the flames and the discoloration will disappear.

—Frank Simpson of Mt. Pleasant farm was very severely injured Wednesday forenoon by an unruly horse. He sustained some severe bruises and his right shoulder was dislocated. A physician was sent for in great haste and upon arrival he immediately put the injured man under the influence of chloroform and and gave him the proper surgical attention. At last accounts Mr. Simpson was resting comfortably. In [illegible]—[illegible] Advocate.

—The 6 o'clock closing movement has been agitated by some of our business men and all but one or two are in favor of inaugurating the same, to last during the hot weather. We do not understand why there should be any opposition to such a movement, especially as it is proposed to keep the stores open Monday and Saturday nights. The clerks, as well as the proprietors, need a little recreation during the hot weather, and we are sure there would be no opposition from the customers.

—Poor old Yale and Harvard at one time when boat racing was in a primitive stage imagined they possessed crews that had some speed. At New London recently Cornell left both the old college boat crews away in the rear and on Saturday the crew of Pennsylvania University walked away with the laurels won by Cornell from Yale and Harvard. Pennsylvania crews win both at football and boat racing and it will appear rather funny for Yale and Harvard to be seeking admission to other college sports.

—During a flag raising at Mill Hall, Clinton county, a Spanish sympathizer received his just dues. As the speaker, Rev. Pomeroy was giving a history of old glory a man named David Williams poked his head out of an upper hotel window and called the orator a G—d d—n liar. The crowd gave immediate attention to the man with yellow views, but officers protected him until after midnight, when he was discovered attempting to board an outgoing train. He was caught and a coat of tar and feathers adorned his body.

—The late editor of the Iconoclast, W. C. Brann, wrote the following attack upon the American dollar just before his death, and it appeared in the last issue of his paper before he was murdered. He said: "The dollar is indeed almighty. It is the Archimedian lever that lifts the ill bred man to select society and places the ignorant sap head into the United States senate; it makes presidents of stuffed prophets, governors of intellectual geese, philosophers of fools, and guilds infamy with supernal glory. It wrecks the altars of innocence and pollutes the face of the people; it breaks the word of justice and blinds the goddess of liberty with chains of gold. It is the uncrowned king of the commonwealth."

—In an article in the Ladies' Home Journal by Edward W. Bok, some truths are given that strike us it will be well to publish. In speaking of women, he says: "It is a singular thing how women unsex themselves in many things. When men in speech or action show a familiarity with women they are quick to resent it. But a woman should never forget that a man never offends a woman who behaves herself as a woman should. A woman who merits respect never has to command it; nor does the necessity come to her to resent carelessness of speech or action. Men know the women with whom they can be careless of speech; they know, too, the woman with whom such speech is impossible. An insult to a woman is usually invited."

—The program rendered on Judge Morrison's lawn Monday for the benefit of our brave volunteers, was decidedly a success. Proceedings were commenced with a prayer by Rev. I. T. Walker. The Star Spangled Banner was sung followed by the reading of the Declaration of Independence by G. B. Mayo. Rev. J. Heber McCandless spoke on "Patriotism as Taught by the Church," Capt. E. R. Mayo on the "G. A. R. and Kindred Organizations," Sheridan Gorton spoke on "The War with Spain," F. D. Gallup on "Patriotism in our Colleges." Col. Lucius Rogers gave a short address on "The Press," which we publish in full. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable time was experienced by all who attended. Over $40 was raised for the good cause of assisting our brave lads on the battle field.

### It Was a Fake.

Benjamin Allen, who has recently completed a lumber job near Big Shanty, went to Olean last Saturday and drew $2,000 from Messrs. Droney & Wallis and started back to Big Shanty. He stopped at Vandalia where a brother of his resides. On the road between Limestone and Foster Brook he claimed two men rushed out from the side of the road, one grabbing his horse while the other came to the buggy and ordered Mr. Allen to deliver up what money he had. He claims to have made an attempt to defend himself by drawing his revolver. The highwayman saw the movement and fired, the ball entering his right shoulder. The robbers then lifted him from the buggy, taking from his person about $1,700 and left him lying there. About midnight he was discovered by two young men and placed in his buggy and taken to Dr. Ash's office at East Bradford. Afterwards he was removed to the hospital.

Now comes the strangest part of the transaction. There was something about it that raised the suspicion of the police. An investigation followed and Mr. Allen finally acknowledged that he shot himself after having hidden the money in his barnyard near Allegany. He did this for the purpose of defrauding his workmen. When the officers arrived on the ground where Allen claimed he had hidden it, they failed to find the money, but a sister of Allen was finally prevailed upon to deliver up $1,340.

Mr. Allen lies at the hospital suffering from a severe wound in the shoulder and a conscience, if he possesses any, that must render life for him almost unendurable. Taking such a course to defraud workmen out of their hard-earned wages is a crime for which the law supplies no adequate punishment.

### How a Nervous Woman Can Ride a Wheel.

A picture has just been published in one of the comic papers of Germany depicting the pride of a father and mother watching a mere mite of a boy—their son—coming down hill on his bicycle. The mother observes how well the baby rides and the father exclaims, "Yes; time he was learning to walk!"

Learning to ride, however, is not so easy a matter for grown-ups, though they try with a persistence which is one of the most remarkable developments in the history of the wheel. Women recognize, unconsciously perhaps, what the bicycle has done for them as a body. No Presidential proclamation could have accomplished more for their emancipation.

Learning to ride would be greatly simplified for nervous women were one simple rule observed—that of timing the movements to some music, sung mentally. The time would then be marked by the downward stroke of the pedal, and also by the breath—its inhalation or exhalation. If one kept a musical time with the feet and the breath, one could never tumble, and there would be no question of balance. The whole body would then be under control governed by a musical idea to which all one's movements were attuned. Any march would serve the purpose, even the music of "Yankee Doodle." When one realizes how a whole company of soldiers is controlled in its movements by a military band, so that all its movements become rhythmical, one can understand how much can be accomplished for one's self when out of tune through nervousness. One at any rate, who tries will suddenly find that a new mode of locomotion has been acquired without effort.—Harper's Bazar.

### The Press.

Following are the remarks made by Col. L. Rogers on the [illegible] at the patriotic [illegible] July 4:

[illegible] Men who are engaged in [illegible] work are liable to be called upon to speak on the subject of the Press, but many of them who become brilliant editors, particularly those who step from the graduating class into the editorial room, know as little about the intricacies of the art which gives their ideas publicity as one who never crossed the threshold of the editorial sanctum. The man who is capable of setting the type, making up the forms ready for the press, of getting those forms in proper position on the press, of running his eye over the first impression and at a glance seeing whether everything is all right, and then starting the machinery from which comes the intelligence that to-day is thrilling the world, must of necessity be intelligent. He is more capable of discussing the art of arts than any other. The great improvement going on in type setting is throwing thousands of men out of employment and making an army of tramps. It is the experience of all publishers, more particularly those who are in business on the lines of the great thoroughfares, to have these men apply for work, if no more than enough to pay for a meal or, if in cold weather, to pay for a night's lodging. Many of these men are bright, intellectually, and highly entertaining as conversationalists. Not long since a gray headed tramp called at my office and requested work. I happened to have some work for him and part of it was the setting of some manuscript of a learned gentleman in which the rules of punctuation, orthography and syntax had been lamentably disregarded. When the proof came from that tramp's hands there was not an error in it, of any character. He worked for me nearly a week and I became much interested in him. It is well-known among newspaper publishers that tramps will seldom make known their identity. Many of them look upon their lives as degrading and prefer that their early career should remain an enigma. Many of them are dissolute, but the man referred to had the appearance of being free from that vice. One evening as we sat in my office I asked him if he had any objection to disclosing something of his history. He said no, but he would prefer that I would not make known his name as it might reach his family and he desired that they should not know his whereabouts. His life revealed to me was like a romance. He had spent more or less time in nearly every western State and had been engaged in business on his own account in both California and Oregon. Through misfortune he became penniless and took to the road. During his recital the fact was revealed that he was a native of this State, that an uncle was a former Attorney General and another a State Treasurer of Pennsylvania. One of his boyhood playmates has in recent years represented a western State in the United States Senate. Having known the State officers referred to I was able to corroborate, to a degree, what he told me.

The newspaper is a subject so voluminous that it can hardly be given reasonable justice in the few moments allotted me. The first newspaper published in the world's history was the Weekly News from Italy, Germany, &c., in 1622. The first paper published in the United States was issued in Boston on the 25th day of September, 1690, Benj. Harris being the publisher. The only copy of this paper known to be in existence is in the State Paper office in London and its name is "Publick Occurrences, both Foreign and Domestick." This paper criticised the crown and its representatives in this country so severely that it was immediately suppressed. On the 17th of August, 1721, James Franklin, an elder brother of Benjamin Franklin, published the first number of the New England Courant in the city of Boston. The following year, owing to the freedom of the Courant in its animadversions on the Colonial officials in their conduct of the affairs of the colony, the Colonial Legislature issued an order forbidding James Franklin "to print or publish the New England Courant, or any other pamphlet or paper of the like nature, except it be first supervised by the Secretary of this Province." At that time Benj. Franklin was a lad of 15 years of age, and was an apprentice in the office of his brother. His name was at once substituted as the publisher of the Courant and at that early age his wonderful literary career commenced. The historian says that at that age he was one of the most frequent and pungent of the Courant's writers. In 1728 Benj. Franklin established the Pennsylvania Gazette, in the city of Philadelphia, the first paper published in this great Commonwealth. Under that name it was published 117 years and was then merged in the North American, a leading paper of that city at the present time. For many years the late Morton McMichael, an ex-mayor of that city and a member of the constitutional convention of '73 was its honored editor. The paper is still being published by members of the McMichael family.

The wonderful strides made in the newspaper business throughout the country and especially in this State, since the Declaration of Independence was promulgated 122 years ago, is one of the marvels of the century just drawing to an end. I have seen it stated that at the beginning of this century there were less than thirty papers issued in all Pennsylvania. It is difficult to verify these figures on account of the lack of statistics at hand, but they must be nearly correct. At this time there are fully 250 weeklies and probably not less than 125 dailies published in the State. The county of McKean was organized in 1804 and in 1833 Hiram Payne published the first paper ever issued in the county, under the name of the Forester. This paper survived about two years. Messrs. Richard Chadwick, Asa H. Cory, J. B. Oviatt, N. W. Goodrich, Geo. B. Backus and F. A. Allen started other newspaper enterprises, all of which led a precarious existence and lived but a short time. It was in 1852 when the MINER plant was purchased from the late Daniel Kingsbury at Bradford, by two young men, Messrs. Allen and Stebbins, and moved to Smethport. For 23 years that paper has been published in this place without cessation. Burt Olson Esq., having controlled its destinies for nearly five years. In 1873 Clark Wilson established the Democrat here which is now owned by S. R. Lindsley, Esq. These two papers have become established institutions in Smethport and no county in this section of the State can claim to be more capably represented in the newspaper line at its county seat than can ours. Twenty-five years ago there was not a daily published in this county and only one weekly, the MINER. To-day four daily and ten weekly papers are receiving substantial support from the citizens of McKean.

In the education of the world there are three supreme agencies, the school, the pulpit and the newspaper. An incompetent teacher, or one who is deficient in governing power, has no business in the school room. An inefficient man in the pulpit, one who is not capable of instructing his congregation in their duty, not only to their Maker but to themselves, should be forced to relinquish the position. A newspaper which fails to teach loyalty, not only to the government, but to the home and society in which it is published, which does not advocate morality of the strictest character, which uses language that might be construed immorally should not be tolerated in any community. A licentious newspaper is a curse to any people, and cannot the yellow journals of to-day be placed in that category? But in truth no teacher, no pastor, no editor can suit all those who come within their jurisdiction for instruction. A newspaper has no right to countenance or cover up crime, and it has been well said that the editor who succeeds must expect to be maligned by every law-breaker, swindler and hypocrite; every lover of notoriety who is ignored, and, in fact, by all who do not agree with him on public or private questions. I cannot close these desultory remarks any more appropriately than to quote a paragraph from last week's W. C. T. U. column in the Democrat of this place, written by Irene Tuckler. She says: "The success in journalism lies in the service of the highest; it lies in the capacity to convey by means of this mighty power, the messages that enlighten and uplift humanity. The press is the one great force in touch with all lives of the people, to hold it is a work that [illegible] the service of humanity."

### Horse Stolen.

From the pasture at Farmers Valley, July 6, a sorrel gelding, aged 7 or 8 years, weight about 1,000 pounds, well built [illegible] good looker, white face, [illegible] both forward feet [illegible], slightly lame. A liberal reward will be paid for information that will lead to the recovery of the animal or arrest of the thief.

[illegible], Farmers Valley, Pa.

[illegible]

An excellent thing for [illegible] cheaper than a [illegible] an improved graphophone. Gleason.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Chase spent the 4th at [illegible].

J. H. McElroy visited the oil metropolis Wednesday.

Richard Carlson of Port Allegany was in town Sunday.

C. C. Ward of Port Allegany was in town Tuesday night.

H. M. Choate was the guest of Buffalo friends July 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond visited in Buffalo Monday.

F. C. Olds of Crosby was in town on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Engstrom enjoyed the 4th at Olean.

W. B. Eckels visited Genesee, Potter county, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Haskell visited Buffalo Saturday.

Mrs. R. H. Green of Erie is visiting friends in town this week.

Raymond Young arrived home from college last Saturday.

Fred Watkins is taking a two weeks' vacation at Perry, N. Y.

E. B. McCoy was down from Hazelhurst on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bell came down from Kane Tuesday night.

Miss Freda Shafer of Buffalo is the guest of Mrs. Carrie Reilly.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver were in Bradford and Olean Monday.

Chas. Degnan and Miss Annie Noonan visited Olean on Monday.

Miss Margaret Johnson of Olean is the guest of Mrs. E. W. Jones.

Mrs. T. D. Nash of Bradford was calling on friends in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beaton returned from a visit to Jamestown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa wheeled into town yesterday.

C. H. Sanderson and Frank Barden of Eldred were in town Wednesday.

Miss Harriet Redfield returned Tuesday from an extended visit in Bradford.

Mrs. T. R. Taylor arrived home to-day from an extended visit in New Jersey.

E. F. Cornell of Port Allegany was in town last Friday on his way to Kane.

Hon. T. A. Morrison started for Erie Wednesday night where he held court.

T. H. Morrison and A. W. Mitchell witnessed the ball game at Olean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grinnell and son, Claude, visited Olean friends on the 4th.

Mrs. Carrie G. Smith of Bradford spent the 4th with friends and relatives in town.

Roy Gifford has returned home from Case School of Applied Science at Cleveland, O.

Ray Young and sister, Miss Lois, left Tuesday for a visit among Bradford friends.

James McGuier and Dan Bacon viewed the 4th of July from the heights of Mt. Jewett.

James Biggins of Ceres and W. G. Roberts of Eldred were in town on business yesterday.

Mrs. A. Robinson of Coudersport was the guest of ye editor and family over the Fourth.

Mrs. Wm. Glenn and two children of Salamanca were guests of relatives in town this week.

Frank Anderson of Hazelhurst spent the 4th in town. Frank says he is doing a good business there.

Mrs. Maud Shoemaker returned from Buffalo Tuesday evening after an absence of several weeks.

Mrs. E. T. Daly and children started last Saturday morning for a visit among St. Marys friends.

W. J. Vorhies, wife and children of Olean spent the 4th with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bush of Bank street.

Mrs. Eaton of Smethport is the guest of Mrs. L. H. Ingley of West Green street.—Olean Democrat.

J. A. Anderson and C. A. Alexis of Mt. Jewett were transacting business at the court house Wednesday.

Miss Flora Parsons came over from Eldred Wednesday and has been the guest of Mrs. James McGuier.

Dr. H. L. McCoy went to Binghamton last Saturday afternoon to attend Craig Rose who is somewhat indisposed.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Specht are in Elkland, Tioga County, this week attending the funeral of Mrs. W. J. Cornelius.

C. F. Haughney and sister of Glenn were guests of their brother, J. R. Hawney, on their return from Clarion school last Friday.

Mrs. Carrie G. Rowland of Philadelphia has been here several days on a visit to her sister, Mrs. L. Rogers and Miss Ella Gratz.

Dr. John Clark, William Upper, H. L. Knapp, Thomas Clark and H. L. Backus visited Olean Monday and took in the ball game.

District Attorney and Mrs. Gorton left on Tuesday for Cuba, N. Y., to attend the wedding of Mr. Gorton's brother, W. N. Renwick.

Miss Addie Learn of Eldred attended the teachers' examination in this borough Tuesday, and was the guest of Mrs. G. W. King while here.

William C. Hamlin and young son of New York arrived in town Wednesday and have been the guests of Mr. Hamlin's parents, J. C. Hamlin and wife.

S. J. Gifford came home from Carthage last Saturday and remained with his family until Tuesday morning when he returned to his place of business.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright have returned from Cambridge Springs very well pleased with their trip. Comrade claims to have drank 25 glasses of the water daily.

The MINER is pleased to note that Mrs. Andrew Reilly, who has been confined to the house for a long time, is so far recovered as to be able to enjoy a ride on our streets.

Miss Lucy Mitchell left Wednesday evening for Lancaster, Ohio, where she will be the guest of S. C. Townsend and family. Her father accompanied her as far as Carrollton.

Mrs. E. M. Kerns went to Buffalo Saturday for a visit with her sister, returning Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. Cora Peters, who will spend some time the guest of her mother, Mrs. F. A. Mason.

Last Wednesday morning R. C. Gleason, Roy Gifford, Guy McCoy, Chas. McCoy and W. Henry Gallup started for Straight for an outing. They appeared to be well supplied with all the paraphernalia for camping. The MINER hopes they will have a most excellent time.

### Statement

Of receipts and disbursements for the patriotic entertainment July 4, 1898, for the benefit of the National Relief Commission:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| RECEIPTS. | | |
| From Soliciting Committee | $17 [illegible] | |
| From T. F. Richmond, donation | [illegible] | |
| From sale of refreshments | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| DISBURSEMENTS. | | |
| Paid McKean MINER for programs | 3 75 | |
| Paid H. E. Brasted for ice cream | [illegible] | |
| Paid [illegible] Fry for draying | 1 75 | |
| Paid [illegible] Hagan for work July 4th | 1 63 | [illegible] |
| Balance | | [illegible] |
| Value of supplies on hand (coffee and lemons) | | [illegible] |

HELEN S. MORRISON.

The reduction in freight rates enables me to sell brick, lime, cement and tile at reduced rates. Persons intending to build will do well to get my prices. Having furnished lime, cement, tile, &c., for the glass plant it enables me to sell such materials lower than they were ever sold in Smethport before.

A. DILLEY,
Smethport, Pa.
27-4t

Mrs. A. Sturdivant has opened Ice Cream Parlors in the Reilly Block and will serve patrons to the most delicious cream made. Ice cream in bricks for families.
24 tf

### For Sale.

One of the prettiest Rambler bicycles in this section for sale at your own price. All conditions suitable for lady. Call at F. C. [illegible] dental office.

[illegible]

Fishing tackle at Armstrong [illegible]

### Prof. Coles for July.

[illegible] the planet for Earth is again in [illegible] a good and fruitful [illegible] toward [illegible] the evil [illegible] Britain and [illegible] United [illegible] prosperity. The coal trade and manufacturing industries will take on new life. The United States will spend one million dollars a day for war expenses and get two million dollars a day in return. The evil influence of the great planets will all be centered upon Europe and Asia this month, and new complications in the war situation will arise and give us much alarm for a time. Either Germany or England will receive sore affliction, and the state of affairs at the Philippine Islands will take a sudden turn.

Watch out for an epidemic of evil doings that will run riot throughout America and the old country.

The great sea of gaseous matter is still passing over the sun, cutting off the regular supply of electrical currents in some sections of this country and pouring down an excess in other sections; this means extreme heat for the latter and cold weather with frost and perhaps snow for the former. Cloud bursts, hurricanes, cyclones and floods will make a hard record in some of the Western and Southern States, and violent hail, wind and rain storms will flood the Eastern States. Phenomenal electrical storms will sweep over the Eastern States and all cities situated within the Eastern electrical belts (Scranton, etc.,) had better watch out for an electrical bombardment. If a break does not occur in the gaseous matter, now passing over the sun, and cause fearful storms and floods, then several earthquake shocks will be felt and large meteors will fall in many sections of the country.

The army worm and the locusts made their appearance last month, as we predicted they would.

We have reasons to believe that several new forms of microbes will put in their appearance this month in some localities and make an attack upon grain and vegetation, and that thousands of acres of rye, oats and wheat will be destroyed by these microbes; and that a dangerous and fatal epidemic will break out among cattle wherever the mosquito microbe (new form of mosquito) is found in swarms; and, that some of the Western States will have a plague of the—"what is it"—microbe. Surely the day is fast approaching when even the human body will become the happy hunting grounds for the coming animal—vegetable microbes that will be as large as the common plant louse, unless more money and brains are used in checking the propagation and growth of the present generation of microbes. Typhoid and malarial fevers will become epidemic, and the Yellow Jack will rage.

Myriads of magnetic microbes will fall in showers in some localities and vanish away at the sight of the sun.

Watch out for one of the most brilliant displays of yellow lightning ever seen in the heavens; also for one or two awe-inspiring sunset scenes. The comet that we predicted the great telescopes would sight last month, was found by the "Lick" Observatory on June 14. Another and larger comet is coming toward the earth and will be sighted this month by some of the big telescopes. It is now just outside of the orbit of Jupiter. This makes the fourteenth comet that we have accurately forecasted their approach earthward. Watch how the bright star in the golden West will sparkle on the evening of the 19th inst., if the clouds roll away in time to get a good unobstructed view of it. The August forecast will contain a new and startling revelation.—Prof. C. Coles, Editor Storms and Signs, Kingston, Pa., June 23, 1898.

### To Remove Stains From Linen.

Coffee, tea or wine stains are rather difficult to remove from table linen if they are of long standing and have been washed with soap, which tends to set their color. Javelle water—which can be made at home or purchased from the druggist—is generally most successful. Put about half a pint of javelle water and a quart of clear water into an earthen bowl. Let the stained article soak in this for several hours, then rinse thoroughly in three waters. It is only white goods that can be treated in this manner, as the javelle water bleaches out the color.

Sewing machine oil stains can be removed by rubbing the stain with sweet oil or lard and letting it stand for several hours. Then wash it in soap and cold water. For peach or tar stains rub hard, let it stand a few hours and sponge with spirits of turpentine until the stain is removed. If the color of the fabric be changed, sponge it with chloroform and the color will be restored. Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust, ink and mildew on white goods. Whiten yellow linen by boiling half an hour in one pound of fine soap, melted in one gallon of milk. Then wash in suds, then in two cold waters with a little bluing.

By putting lace on handkerchiefs in warm water in which are a few drops of amonia and using castile soap, they are easily cleansed and made a beautiful clean white. Then do not iron, but spread the handkerchief out smoothly on marble or glass, gently pulling out or shaping the lace. Just before it is entirely dry, fold evenly and smoothly and place under a heavy weight of some kind and you will find handkerchiefs lasting thrice as long as before.—Philadelphia Sunday Times.

### Band Tournament.

The second Annual Band Basket Picnic of the McKean County Band Association will be held in Port Allegany, Thursday July 28.

The program in the morning will be a grand concert held in the square. The music for this concert has been so arranged that at least ten of the best bands of Northwestern Pennsylvania, with Foley's 43rd of Olean, will participate as one grand whole, making a single band of at least 175 pieces.

In the afternoon on the fair grounds bicycle races and base ball games have been arranged for. The contesting nines being Port Allegany and Emporium, this game will be for "blood," as the only game played this season between the two nines resulted in a score of 4 to 5 in favor of Emporium.

There is no admission fee to be charged to any of the numerous entertainments to be given on that day.

Dancing all the afternoon and evening on the fair grounds.

A special train will be run from Olean, leaving that city at about 9 a. m., connecting at Larabee with train 121 on the Clermont branch. Return train will leave Port Allegany at 12 p. m. (midnight) connecting at Larabee with a special train which will stop at all points on the branch, thus giving out of town people the full enjoyment of the whole day and evening program.

Half rates will be given on the W. N. Y. & P. Ry.

A special rate will be given on the C. & P. A. Ry.

### Cutting and Curing Hay.

In handling hay the first thing is to get the tools in order before the time comes to start the mower. Some like a 5-foot mower bar, others prefer a 7. Some like the wide delivery rake and follow that with team and loader; others think it best to leave the grass in the swath until ready to load. If left in the swath the hay will endure quite a shower without injury, but if raked a rain spoils it, particularly if the hay be clover.

Put clover hay into the mow green, scarcely cured at all. If packed down solid and the doors are closed and kept closed until after the hay passes through the sweat, there will be no dust in the hay. Clover cut in the first bloom should be fed to cows; that cut at the season when the second blossoms are nearly all gone could be fed to horses. June grass should be cut about the last of May. A hay loader will pay for itself in two seasons on sixty acres of hay. If it is necessary to put clover hay into the mow with any dew on it, cover it with slough hay or straw.—Orange Judd, Farmer.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the finest preparation on the market for piles." So writes John D. Dunn of Wheeling, W. Va. Try it and you will think the same. It also cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe, writes: "One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

WANTED—A position by a young lady. [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] and up to day new styles of Spring suitings [illegible]
JOHN MILLER.

**Cash Bargain Day**

**SATURDAY, JULY 9th,**

—AT—

**J. Colegrove's.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Small size can Tomatoes | 7c |
| Old Sport Matches, package of doz. boxes, | 7c |
| Queen Olives, 40c size bot, | 32c |
| Full Cream Cheese, per lb, | 10c |
| Best 2-lb package Rolled Oats | 7c |
| Heinz Apple Butter, in 1-qt. stone jar, regular 25c, | 15c |
| Heinz sweet mixed Pickles, qt | 18c |
| New Orleans Molasses, gal | 40c |
| Black strap—good cooker—try it, gal | 25c |

Shirt Waists—

| | |
|---|---|
| —50c ones go for | 38c |
| —75c " " " | 50c |
| —85c " " " | 70c |
| —$1.00 " " " | 76c |
| —$1.25 " " " | 98c |

Now is the time to buy

Next week we will surprise you on Fruit Jars.

**J. Colegrove.**
106 East Main Street.

VALUABLE
BOROUGH LOTS
**For Sale.**

**The following desirable lots in the Borough of Smethport are offered for sale by the subscribers:**

Lot No. 3, in Square No. 86 on Main street, between the properties of D. L. Forsyth and Dr. F. C. Pierce.

Lots Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in Square No. 87, on Main street between Pike and Allegany streets.

Lots Nos. 3 and 7 in Square No. 67, adjoining on the west the property of W. H. Knight.

Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Square No. 86, and 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 87 on Water street, opposite the Camp glass works.

Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 45, lots No. 6 and 7 in Square No. 46, lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 47, and lots Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Square No. 38, all on King street.

Five lots in the outlot on lower Main street, known as the McDonald lot. These lots are 68 feet wide by 300 feet deep.

For prices and terms of sale inquire of

Bouton & Gallup.

Smethport, June 23, 1898.

**A NEW SUIT**
FOR
**YOUR BOY.**

Come and look at what we are offering in this line. We have made a special effort to furnish the best at a special low price and we believe our effort will be appreciated by parents.

Knee Pant Suits
for Small Boys

Long Trouser Suits
for Large Boys

at the lowest prices.

We GUARANTEE the prices to be the lowest, or you can get your money back.

***H. W. Rubin & Co.,***
SMETHPORT, PA.

**The New England**
**BAKERY,**
Cor. Main and Union Sts.,
IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE

Fresh Home Made **Bread, Cakes, Cookies, Pies.**

**Wedding and Pyramid Cakes**
MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

**J. W. PICKERSGILL,**
Smethport, Pa.

4-DAYS-4.

**S. HICKS,**
OPTICIAN,
**KANE.**

WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT

**Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,**
Smethport, Pa.,

**JULY 18, 19, 20 and 21.**

Office hours from 1 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

**"THAT CHEAP LOOK"**

IS NOT A CHARACTERISTIC OF OUR FURNITURE.

While it sells at the lowest level, it carries an air of respectability, comfort and grace that is to be found nowhere else except at a great advance in price. Remember, when about to purchase Furniture, that no matter how high the price or what the actual value, if characterized with "That Cheap Look" it must detract from the appearance of your home and that money thus expended is worse than thrown away. Our forte is to assist you in avoiding this calamity.

**SLOAN & ERVIN,**
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

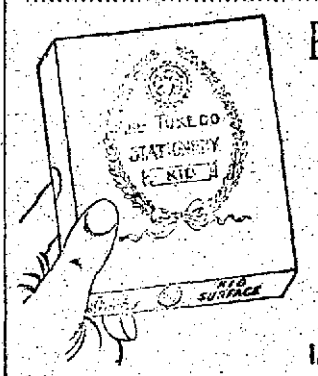
**The Character of a Suit of Clothes**

is the great portion of its value. It is this quality of character combined with lowness of price which has helped to make Greenewald's clothes so famous.

**Crash Suits, Nobby Straw Hats.**

124 Main St. GREENEWALD'S Bradford, Penn'a.

Leading Modern Clothiers.



**Even if You Are**

the most particular person in Smethport as regards your Stationery you will find just what you want in TUXEDO STATIONERY, at

**McCOYS' DRUG STORE,**
I. O. O. F. Block. Smethport, Pa.

Paris Green,
London Purple
and
Insect Powder
JUST RECEIVED AT

**Armstrong & Co.,**
SMETHPORT, PA. Opp. Court House.

**New Summer Goods**

Organdies,
Linens,
New Ginghams,
New Wool Goods,
Etc., Etc.

**Our Tan Shoes**

have been greatly reduced in price. We do not want to carry this stock over and we give you the benefit of low prices.

We always keep everything new in Millinery.

***Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,***
SMETHPORT, PA.

**ICE CREAM SODA,**

that favorite drink, is now ready at **Brasted's**

**The Ol' Man Racket**

Men's cable seam Sunday dress Gloves from 75c. to $1.35.

Men's soft hats from 50c. to $1.

Men's work Shoes, oil grained & tap'd, $1.50. Thes wil giv U good servis.

Work and dress Shirts, Overalls & Pantaloons, & the prices R B low the lowest.

Ladies' 10 & 25c. gauze vests just Rec'd.

Also $3 Black Dress Skirts that we R running at $1.30 & $1.60.

A fu mor Ladies' N. Y. trim'd Hats—tha R bargains—sum R worth $6.00—wil sel at $3.50 to close out bal. of stock. Remember thes R not Home-made, but R trim'd on Broadway, N. Y. City. More Coife at 8c. lb.

**OL MAN RACKET,**
Sprague Block. Smethport.

**UNDERTAKING**
—AND—
**EMBALMING**

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

**SPECHT & SASSE,**
SMETHPORT, PA.

EMIL THAMM,
**TAXIDERMIST.**
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

## [illegible] HOPE FOR THE BEST.

Don't hurt a feller ter hope for the best—
No matter what Fortune is bringin',
But git what he kin, an' trust God for the rest,
An' go on his pathway a-singin'.

Don't hurt a feller ter hope for the best,
When thorns ter the roses air clingin';
The dark'll bring daylight, an' over his rest
The bells o' the mornin' air ringin'!

Don't hurt a feller ter hope for the best,
For rains aroun' him air springin';
The storm beats the bird ter the rest of its nest,
But it sweetens the world with it's singin'.

# PAULO DURANTI.

Lately I met a clergyman just returning from Europe. In the course of his wanderings he had visited Corsica; naturally we had a long conversation on the subject. As I asked him what impressed him the most during his travels through my native land he replied: "The forests of pine-trees and the extreme cleanliness of the farm houses." "I cannot account for the pine-trees" said I, "but if you are willing to listen to a heterodox story, I will tell you why they are so clean now."

"Go on," answered he. "I am all ear."

Long, long ago when Genoa (that the Italians call "the Superb" probably because she is superbly dirty) had her foot on the neck of Corsica, in the village of Orezza lived Paulo Duranti, a farmer, his wife, Maria, and their two children. At that time the Corsican farmers thought that the more filthy their villages were the better they looked, therefore the houses were never painted nor the streets ever swept; heaps of manure were left standing before the principal entrances of the houses. You may imagine what havoc fevers of every description were making among the Corsican peasantry. When sickness enters in a house poverty follows it; sometimes sickness departs, but poverty remains. Then one day Paulo got the fever, Guiseppe, the boy, got the small-pox, and Julia, the little pet, got the measles.

Poor Maria had not a moment of rest; night and day she was up nursing her husband and children. She cried; she prayed; she made a dozen vows to the Santa Madonna e Santo Rocco; but Heaven was too high and the Holy Virgin and St. Rock were deaf. Everything in this world has an end, and there is not a cloud, so black as it might be, that is not lined with silver; so Paulo and the children became well again. In order to furnish those whom she loved so dearly with the most necessary things, she had sold everything in the house but a tablecloth and the furniture indispensable to a family of four persons; so that nothing was left in the house but filth and outside the heap of manure, on which rolled itself an old mule, blind of an eye, short-sighted of the other, and so thin that the street arabs of the village often asked Maria if she fed the animal on barrels, as hoops were distinctly seen under the skin of the wretched hybrid.

One evening poor Maria said to her husband: "Paulo, we are without money and we possess nothing but the old mule; you ought to sell it." Saying so, she burst into tears. After her husband and children, what she loved the best was this same old mule. "Ah, Nerra, my dear Nerra, we must part with you," and the good woman filled the house with her sobs, re-echoed by the children. Finally, it was agreed that Paulo would take Nerra to the market the next day. What a night the family passed! Morning came, and with it [illegible] sorrows. At last the time to [illegible] arrived for Paulo and the mule. A kiss—a warm kiss, too, was given by the family to the animal that had been a good, faithful and laborious servant to them all, and the sad journey began.

Paulo dragging the mule behind him had marched about six miles on a desolate road, under a scorching sun, when suddenly Nerra refused to walk any more, the rope that bound her to her master violently stretched by the quick stopping of the animal threw him on his back. "What is the matter, Nerra?" asked he, picking himself up. Then a voice sounding like a French hunting cor answered the query addressed to the mule.

"Ah! Ah! Signor Paulo Duranti, great good-for-nothing, where are you going?"

Paulo turned pale, when he saw standing by the side of the road, a little man two feet high with a beard so long that it reached his feet; he had his arms crossed over his breast and was laughing; the Corsican recognized in him the King of the Goblins.

Trembling as a leaf, he replied:

"I am going to the market, as we are so poor that we must sell the only friend that we have in this world."

"Is that so?" sardonically inquired the king. "Then, in this case, I will buy your mule. How much do you ask for it?"

"What it may please your majesty to give me."

"All right. Pass me the mule and take that bottle. Now go home. After your arrival you will remove the manure from your door, paint, whitewash and repair your house; the children will clean the windows and polish the spoons, forks and knives; Maria will patch your breeches and jacket, darn your stockings, scrub the floor, comb the children's hair, wash their faces and clothes and see that nothing dirty is left in the house; then she will spread the table-cloth on the table; then, Paulo, you will place the bottle in the center and say: 'Bottle, do your duty.' Now good-bye. You are a rich man, if you follow my instructions to the letter. I do this good turn for you because we are cousins. Do you know that you are of royal blood, Paulo Duranti? But, to be frank with you, you are certainly not a credit to our family. Indeed, if somebody was listening to what I am saying, I would be ashamed to claim you as a kindred, so disgusting you are, with your dirty clothes full of holes and your toes passing through your shoes."

Paulo took the bottle, gave a gentle slap to Nerra as an adieu and turned his steps toward home.

"Am I not a fine fellow?" thought he. "Why, this newly-found cousin of mine has mocked me, sure. It is a funny bargain that I have made with him. What will I say to Maria? To exchange an old mule for an empty bottle and a garland of recommendations. I ought to get licked!"

Thinking does not prevent one from walking. Four hours after his departure Paulo was sitting in his house telling his wife what the King of the Goblins had said to him. To his astonishment she did not scold him, on the contrary, she was glad that her husband had had the idea to accept what his Majesty had given him for the mule.

"Let us work quickly," said she; "the king is a Corsican goblin, and, therefore, cannot cheat us. Oh! if he was [illegible] Genoese it would be very different [illegible]."

When they began to work. Soon the house was painted, whitewashed, [illegible], the manure removed to a distance, [illegible] the clothes mended, and [illegible] when everything was in good shape the table-cloth was spread and Paulo placed the bottle in the center. Then with a loud voice he cried: "Bottle, do your duty!" Hardly had he uttered these words when out from the bottle sprang two little gnomes, carrying on their heads one a plate made of solid gold and the other one of solid silver; both plates enlarged themselves out of proportion with their bearers and their place of confinement. They were filled with all kinds of exquisite food. The little gnomes made nine trips to the bottle, but they did not remove the plates, so that after their meals were finished nine gold and nine silver plates were left on the table. Paulo gathered them and departed for Ajaccio, the capital of Corsica. He sold them to a jeweler, who gave him a large price for his wares.

As the bottle was inexhaustible, Paulo became so rich that he bought the whole village of Orezza, and compelled his tenants to be as clean as he was himself; through cleanliness, they grew healthy, and getting wealthy. The surrounding villages seeing the prosperity of Orezza, thought that by mending their clothes, cleaning their streets and draining their farms, they would be rewarded as their fellow-citizens had been. That is the reason why in a few years the whole country was transformed from an abode of filth to an abode of cleanliness, and what was done in the hope of getting rich afterward was continued through mere strength of habit.

"But what became of the bottle?" asked the clergyman.

I will tell you. When Paulo was rich enough, one day he took the bottle with him and departed in search of the King of the Goblins, whom he found at the same place where he had previously met him.

"What do you want now, Paulo Duranti, my cousin? Are you not happy nowadays?"

"No, your Majesty, as I need something else besides riches."

"And what, pray?"

"Nerra, my old mule."

"And what are you willing to give for this ugly animal?"

"What I have received myself for it—the bottle."

"You are a brave and honest soul and a true Corsican, my cousin, and I am proud of you, that prefer a friend to gold. Give me the bottle and take your mule."

And here ends my story. The clergyman winked his eyes at me and said:

"Guardia, se non e vero, e beno trovato!" (Guard, if not true, it is well-found.)

"Sacerdote, male vero come la luce." (Priest, but it is true as the light.)

## WHAT A WAR MEANS.

### Loss to the Wealth of the World in the Blood and Ashes of Battle.

What has actually been lost to the wealth of the world in the blood and ashes of the war since authentic history began is beyond all estimate. It has been computed that the loss of human life alone in that time from war amounts to fourteen thousand million souls—a number equivalent to the entire population of the globe for the last 330 years, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly. It should be noted here that the class of men who are drafted or accepted for military service are invariably the very class who, by reason of age, health and strength, are the most valuable to the world from the purely economic and material standpoint. They are the stalwart, intelligent, capable men. In this country economists have set the definite value of $5,000 upon the average man, considered as a wealth producer. Taking this figure as the general standard of the value of man, it can be seen what an inconceivable amount of wealth in the shape of men has been destroyed on the battlefields of the world since time began.

The war losses of the United States have not been as great, comparatively, as those of other civilized nations in recent times, but even the totals here are sufficient to show the absurdity of the supposition that either now or at any other time we may reap financial gain by the sickle of battle. The annual expenditure of the United States during the war of the revolution was $20,000,000 in specie. Most of the money was raised by public loans in the form of paper currency. The diminishing value of this slender security inevitably brought about the hoarding of gold. The consequent scarcity of real money, as a matter of course, was followed by suffering widespread and intense.

Our second war with England lasted only two years, but it cost us $72,000,000 to vindicate our cause, just and righteous as it was. And this did not include the losses to our merchant marine from English privateering, a loss beyond computation, even in those times of our comparative commercial poverty.

For the folly of the Mexican war we had to pay dearly in men and treasure, *a loss for which our acquisition of territory did not compensate.* The lives of more than 5,000 American citizens were a part of the price we paid for that display of power, and something more than $25,000,000 for military disbursements was another part.

For the civil war the figures of loss all around mount up to stupendous totals. The immediate financial losses were $1,500,000,000 to the north and $2,000,000,000 to the south, with such after results as a national debt of $3,000,000,000, a crippled merchant marine, a ruined agricultural community, besides the losses occasioned in other parts of the world, including those consequent upon the cotton famine of Lancashire, and the loss of employment to more than 100,000 European laborers. Such, at least, are the losses computed by Leroy-Beaulieu in his "Les Guerres Contemporains," causing him thus to close his chapter on our civil war: "Such is war. Its nature is so homicidal that it slays thousands of victims even at a distance of thousands of miles from the battlefield."

### No Free Press in Japan.

There is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the government it is suppressed and the editor is sent to prison. The real editor is never imprisoned, though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a "dummy editor," and his sole duty is to go to jail every time the paper is suppressed for offending the mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of the paper and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spend most of their time in prison.

### Fire-Worshippers and Kerosene.

A knowledge of the existence of petroleum at Baku is so ancient that we find there the ruins of a temple to Zoroaster. The worship of fire—so easy to obtain that it was only necessary to prod the soil with a stick and set fire to the vapor that issued out of it—was continued until so recent a time as twenty years ago, when several Parsee priests were in Baku for the purpose of worshiping that which we of this iconoclastic time buy in the corner groceries to fill our lamps.

### Largest Crater in the World.

The largest crater in the world is that of Haleakala, in the Sandwich islands. The circumference of the crater is about twenty miles, its depth in places being 2,000 feet. If the interior were cleared of its debris New York city could be placed on the black lava floor, and from three to five other big cities put over it before their spires would protrude at the top.

## ARTHUR'S GIFT.

Yes, I suppose I shall have to let it go! And how carefully I have treasured it! The gold in the setting is as bright now as when Arthur first slipped it on my finger and stole the kiss that I could hardly, even if he had waited to ask for it, have refused.

Three years ago! What a lot has happened in those three years. Then I was but a young girl. Now—I feel an old woman. I was full of illusions then—only I didn't call them illusions. I don't think I really knew then what the word meant. Now I have almost forgotten that I ever had any, it seems so long since I lost them.

But there, what is the good of thinking? It is getting late, and Florence must be back before Jack comes home or he'll be suspicious. Here it is, Florence, be very careful.

I feel horrid parting with it. It seems somehow like giving away part of one's self; but, then, what else was I to do?

I can't ask Jack for any more money. When I asked him to pay Violet's bill he made quite a scene about it—and said I was horribly extravagant, and things had been so badly lately, and he really didn't know whether we oughtn't to move into a cheaper house. That was only a week ago, and I couldn't dare to show him another bill so soon, and so big a one, too.

A year ago Jack was quite different. Really I was much more extravagant then, and he never grumbled once; only a year makes a lot of difference in a man, doesn't it, especially if he is your husband?

I really believe Jack cares hardly a bit for me now. He's always out at the club or kept late at the office or something; especially something, I fancy. I believe we hardly spend one evening together in a week. And to think I might have married Arthur! Oh—what a fool I have been.

How well I remember the afternoon when Arthur brought me the ring. He said the stones in it were not half so bright as my eyes. Why doesn't Jack ever talk to me like that?

Arthur was always different. There was a caress in his voice, and the mere touch of his hand was a declaration of love. And I might have married him, I might!

I wonder what Arthur is doing now? I've never seen him since. He said he was going abroad to travel. Perhaps he is dead; he never was very strong—not a bit like Jack. Jack's a regular horse.

If there was anything else I could have sold I would never have let Arthur's ring go.

But there, I have nothing else so valuable. I remember how he told me that there were half a dozen people after the ring, and how he only managed to get it by outbidding them.

It was frightfully extravagant of him, but then he loved me—ah—how he must have loved me.

Jack would never dream of buying me a ring like that, and he's a great deal better of, whatever he chooses to say now, than poor Arthur ever was.

It's lucky Jack has never seen it. He would be sure to have asked nasty questions about it, and I am sure I don't know what I should have said. He nearly did see it that evening, too, when he came in suddenly when I was slipping it on my finger and watching the diamonds glitter in the firelight. How fortunate it was that I had just got into my frock for dinner, and how I trembled when Jack insisted on pinning in the roses at my breast. I thought his clumsy fingers would be sure to tumble across its hiding place, and, indeed, once he actually touched it, but he never guessed what it was. He wondered why it was that I rushed upstairs for my handkerchief the moment he sat down to dinner, instead of sending Florence. But the minute I had to myself in my room was quite sufficient to dive down into my dress for the ring and lock it up in its usual place.

Ten o'clock! What a time Florence is taking! Surely the shops aren't all shut.

I thought those dreadful pawnbroker people were always open. I've always heard so. I wonder what I shall get for the ring.

Two hundred, at least, though of course it's worth a great deal more than that.

I know what I will do. I'll pay the bill; that's—let me see—$150, and then buy myself another ring with what is left. That will be like having Arthur's ring in a way, and I shan't feel quite so dreadful.

Ah, there is Florence at last! What a long time you have been! Give me the money! Give $2 you say for a ring like that?

Eh—paste? My—er—er you may go, Florence. Go! Don't you hear?

Think of it! That I should have been so deceived! It's monstrous! Little beast Arthur!

I don't believe he ever cared for me at all. Paste! and all the lies he told me about it, too! It's disgraceful, scandalous!

And I—loved him! And, no, never. And yet—no, I am sure I didn't! Horrid little beast!

Horrid—er—bother this pocket—where is my handkerchief? After all, what's the good of being a woman if one cannot have a cry sometimes? What's—what's—(sinks back into a chair and sobs passionately).

* * * *

Why, it's past 12. Jack said he would be home at 12. I must not let him see I've been crying. And—yes, there's a key in the door now. It is Jack! I wonder if he will come upstairs or go into the smoking-room. I know I told him never to dare to come upstairs at this time, but I really didn't mean it.

Listen—yes, he is coming upstairs, the dear old fellow. Oh, I'm glad, I am glad!

Oh! (runs to the door and throws herself into her husband's arms) come and kiss me, Jack!—Philadelphia Item.

### Quick-Firing Guns.

About the only idea one gets of the power of modern field guns in actual operation is from the "various barbarous wars" waged by Great Britain.

When Colin Keppel, with his three gunboats, passed the Mahdist mud forts of Metemneh last year, there was little cannonading done. On the return Commander Keppel determined to lead his little squadron himself. The Dervishes fired on him vigorously, and he took the time to have a little romp with them, since they were so inclined.

The consequence was that the second and third gunboats had no share in the fun at all, for a rather queer reason. Keppel's shells in a very few rounds so smashed up the embrasures of the Dervish forts that they could not see the leading gunboat for the clouds of dust, or stand to their weapons under the iron hail.

The forts were built of mud, and it was well dried in the hot sun of Egypt.

The consequence was that the second and third gunboats could not effectually fire by reason of the invisibility of anything on which they could have laid their guns. They did pitch a few shells into the thick of the tumult, but probably did little execution with them.

### Wonderful Dancing Feat.

A wonderful feat in dancing is recorded from Berlin. At a recent ball a prize of a gold ring was offered to the lady who waltzed the longest without stopping. Twelve couples competed. They began waltzing at 12:20 a. m., and it was 5:45 a. m. before the winner and her partner stopped waltzing. By 3:30 five couples dropped out and at 4:15 another lady fainted. Two more couples dropped out at 4:45 and at 5:30 only two couples remained on the floor.

## PHRASEOLOGY OF THE SEA.

### Some of the War [illegible] and Their Origin.

In the early days of [illegible] naval organization vessels of war had double crews, a military one for fighting purposes and another of mariners for navigating duties. In consequence, a large number of English sea terms have a military origin.

At that time the rank of admiral was unknown, and the chief officer of the squadron was called a constable, or justice. The term admiral as now used is derived from the Arabic "amir" or "emir," a commander (as in "Amir-al-Bahr," commander of the sea). The early English form was "amiral," and is still preserved as such by the French.

The title of captain is not a naval, but a military one. Originally, the real captain of a ship was a "master." A military officer was placed on board, though he knew nothing of nautical matters. Gradually his importance increased, while that of the master diminished proportionately till at the present day the master's office is gradually becoming obsolete. Commodore comes from the Spanish "comendador."

The title of lieutenant is borrowed directly from the French, and is meant as a place holder, or one who took the place of the captain when absent. In former days there were no cadets but volunteers, but with the gradual advance of politeness, the term cadet was appropriated from the French.

"Boatswain" is derived from the Saxon "swein," a servant. The term quartermaster, as used in both the army and navy, appears to be confusing and anomalous. In the army it is the title of a commissioned officer who performs important and responsible duties. In the navy he is simply a warrant officer directing subordinate duties. In the old ships and in olden times his position was a more important one; so much so that he was considered to be the fourth part of the master—hence the term quartermaster.

The ship's cook was once a great man and there are instances on record of his being promoted for efficient preparation of food. The ship's steward was originally the caterer.

The terms larboard and starboard come from the Italian "questra borda" and "quella borda," which by rapid delivery became starboard and larboard; but owing to the strong similarity of sound, they were changed into starboard and port (Latin porto, to carry), the use of the terms in the original *form having been the cause of many* accidents.

Gangway has been handed down from the days of the ancient galley of the Phoenicians, Carthaginians and Romans, it having been a board which ran along the whole length serving as a passage for the rowers to and from their seats. It was also used as a resting place for the mast and sail when not in use.

The cockpit, in the lowest part of the vessel below the water used during an action for the treatment of the wounded, is derived from the old days of the English sport of cock fighting; but this has been modernized and is now known as the "flats"—why, no one can explain.

Lubber is from the Dutch, meaning a lazy, cowardly fellow.

Anchor came from the Latin "anchora," or "ancora," which up to 600 B. C. consisted simply of a large stone with a hole through it.

The peculiarity of so many portions of a ship's rigging bearing names derived from the trappings of a horse can only be accounted for from the fact that the early warships were manned by soldiers as well as sailors, the natural consequence being that they, the sailors, adapted some of their terms to meet their fancy, among these being bridles, whips, bits, stirrups, and the like.

### Palm Trees of Cuba.

The little island of Cuba has nearly thirty different varieties of palm trees. Chief among them is the royal palm, a majestic tree with a straight trunk and a bunch of plumelike leaves growing out of the top, the lower ones drooping toward the ground. It is the most common as well as the most beautiful tree in Cuba. It has been called the blessed tree for its every part is useful. Its roots are made into medicines; its trunk is easily split into boards for building. The trunk has no bark and the inside is porous, the outer portion being hard and nearly as brittle as glass.

The center bud at the top of the royal palm tree, from which all the leaves grow, is a tender substance and is a very pleasant food, whether eaten raw, cooked as a vegetable or preserved with sugar. The stems on the long leaves are odd. They are semicircular and embrace the trunk of the tree. The stem is called the yagua and looks like a thin board, is often five or six feet long and the natives make it serve various purposes. Sections cut off serve as plates, or if soaked in warm water it becomes pliable and may be bent in any shape, afterward hardening. Sometimes when thus softened it is folded at the ends like a baker's paper hat, fastened with wooden pins and serves the Cuban farmer as a water bucket, basin or pan. Sometimes the insurgents use one of these improvised dishes as a kettle in which to cook their beef and yams. The water in the dish keeps the wood from burning.

In times of peace the yagua or stem of the palm leaf is used to cover bales of tobacco. Set on a frame it may form a very good bed; again, the yagua is used as a tarpaulin or mackintosh. The Cuban soldiers with a few leaves can build tents for themselves.

### The Sultan and Our Missionaries.

The Porte has demanded the recall of two American Missionaries from the province of Aleppo, on the pretext that their mission is liable to cause disturbances. "The sick man of Europe" is as unreasonable as his political health is feeble. As a bright contrast to his obstinacy and stupidity, the people of America are acknowledging far and wide the beneficence of the mission of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, namely, to relieve and prevent malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint, obstinate dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble. The nervous, the weak and the infirm derive unspeakable benefit from its use, and it greatly mitigates the weakness and infirmities which are specially incident to advancing years.

### Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male *or female*. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

### Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

### Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic [illegible]

### To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. [illegible] If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

## POWER OF CORDITE.

### [illegible]

### It Is Really a Smokeless Propellant—Stages in Invention From the Black Powder to This Explosive—The Method of Manufacture.

Since the advent of the speedy torpedo boat and since rapid-firing guns have been placed on battleships and cruisers, an explosive that would allow to the officers and gunners an unobstructed view of an enemy under all conditions has been sought and thousands of dollars have been expended in the effort to obtain a satisfactory substitute for black gunpowder. Cordite, the latest explosive is said to be the most satisfactory propellant of modern times for naval warfare, and the general expert opinion seems to be that in a few years gunpowder as now understood will have vanished.

Smokeless powders were first produced in France, and for some time the secret of its manufacture was guarded jealously. As soon as the necessity for this kind of powder became apparent, however, a number of manufacturers devoted attention to it, and as a result various brands of smokeless explosives were placed on the market.

The most satisfactory results eventually made their appearance in cordite, which was produced through experiments made by Prof. Dewar and Sir Frederick Abel. Cordite is composed of nitro-glycerine 58 per cent., guncotton 37 per cent., and vaseline 5 per cent. Nitro-glycerine is an oily, colorless liquid, and an active poison. It is produced by mixing a quantity of sulphuric acid with almost double the amount of nitric acid and allowing it to cool; about one-eighth of the total weight of glycerine is then added gradually, the mixture being kept below a temperature of 70 degrees Fahrenheit by passing air and cold water through it. After the mixture has stood a sufficient time the acids are drawn off and the residue (nitro-glycerine) is washed and filtered.

Nitro-glycerine cannot be ignited easily by a flame, and a lighted match or taper plunged into it would be extinguished. It is sensitive to friction or percussion, either of which will detonate it. Another peculiarity is that the higher the temperature, the more sensitive it becomes. It will solidify at a temperature of 40 degrees, and its explosive force is estimated to be about twelve times that of gunpowder.

One of the most approved methods used in the manufacture of guncotton is this. The raw cotton is torn into shreds, dried and dipped in a mixture of sulphuric and nitric acids. It is then placed in a stream of running water and washed thoroughly. The cotton is then wrung out, usually in a centrifugal machine.

It is afterward boiled, dried, cut into pulp, and pressed into disks. When the guncotton is finished there should be no trace of the acids remaining. Vaseline, the other component part of cordite, is the well-known extract from petroleum, and its usefulness is chiefly to lubricate the bore of the gun and thus lessen the friction between it and the projectile. It also has a tendency to impart a waterproof nature to cordite.

A colorless liquid prepared from acetate of lime, called acetone, is used as a solvent in the manufacture of cordite. The method of preparing the explosive is: The required proportion of nitro-glycerine is poured over the guncotton, and the two with the addition of acetone, are kneaded together into a stiff paste. Vaseline is then added and the whole compound after being thoroughly mixed is put into a machine and the cordite pressed out and cut into lengths, after which it is dried.

To the artillerist the nature of the cordite is represented by a fraction whose numerator gives in hundredths of an inch the diameter of the die through which the cordite has been pressed, its denominator being the length of the stick in inches. The cordite known as 30-12, which is the size used for the 6-inch quick-firing guns, signifies that its diameter is three-tenths of an inch and it is twelve inches long.

It is necessary to use a fine grain powder to ignite a charge of cordite, it being secured in such a manner that a flash from the tube firing the gun will cause the explosion of the charge. A full charge of powder for a 12-inch gun is 295 pounds, while the cordite charge having the same efficiency is only 167½ pounds.

The wonderful strides made in the science of gunnery since 1840 is shown by the fact that at that period a 68-pound projectile fired with a charge of 18 pounds of powder gave a muzzle velocity of between 1,000 and 1,100 feet a second, while at the present day a 100 pound shell, fired with 14½ pounds of cordite, gives a muzzle velocity of 2,520 feet a second.

Cordite is one of the safest explosives known, and is not dangerous unless it is confined. It can be held in the hand and lighted without danger. It burns slowly and with a bright flame. Although comparatively a new discovery, it is used extensively in every navy throughout the world. It was manufactured first in Great Britain and was in general use on her battleships before adopted by the other powers.

### A Club's Fighty Force.

The President of a society which has a reputation for doing a large amount of good work in a good cause sums up its membership in the following way: "Actual membership, 123; general attendance, 26; fighting force, 1." There are many organizations which would average up in about the same way.

### A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c., 25c., 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Thousands of persons have been cured of piles by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals promptly and cures eczema and all skin diseases. A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

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Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 3, 1897.

| South | | Stations | | North | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| [illegible] | | Clermont | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | | Chaitam | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | | Wildwood | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | | North Fork | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | | Kay Fork | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | | Gray Gables | | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | Ar | St. Marys | Lv | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | Lv | | Ar | [illegible] | |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | Kaul | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | Centreville | | [illegible] | [illegible] |
| [illegible] | [illegible] | [illegible] | | [illegible] | [illegible] |

## [illegible] FORT.

[illegible] north and south [illegible] Augusta, the [illegible] fighting stronghold of the [illegible]. Beside a modern fort it would look, in size, like a dog alongside of an elephant. It is now the property of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Green of Sunbury, Pa., and is located in a field about 175 feet from the river bank, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It was built in 1756, after plans by Col. Gordon, as a protection against the French and hostile Indians, and was named after the mother of George III. In shape it closely resembles a bakeoven, and its interior is curious and interesting. A small mound of earth marks the spot, with an opening in the ground two and one-half feet wide. Twelve four-inch stone steps lead below. On descending the ground space inside is found to be 10 by 12 feet, and eight feet from the floor to the apex of the arched ceiling. The arch is brick, and commences in an offset purposely made in the wall five feet above the ground floor. The bricks are said to be of English manufacture.

Its location at the forks of the Susquehanna was a strong strategic advantage, as it held the chief passage by waterway from the north of the state. When completed it was regarded as one of the largest, strongest and most important of all the fortifications erected on the frontiers of the provinces. Its original armament consisted of at least twelve cannon and two swivels, and one of these cannon is still in existence in Sunbury. It is of English make, of about three and one-half inch bore, and weighs nearly 1,000 pounds.

Fort Augusta ranks next in importance to Valley Forge as a factor in the achievement of our liberties, and it is to be hoped that some day public spirit will see that steps are taken for its preservation, and a suitable tablet placed upon it to mark its stanch assistance in the early career of this great country.

### Italy's Towers.

Travelers all know how celebrated the bell towers of Italy are. Each important church is made more beautiful architecturally by the campanile, or bell tower, which can be seen for miles away, because the church is always built on the highest point of land.

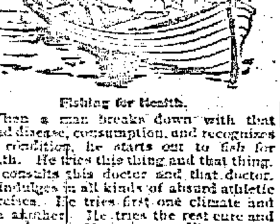
Italy has church towers and civil towers, the first being the handsomest. They are always attached to a house of worship and in mediaeval days were used as watch towers and for forts. In the sixth century bells were introduced in the towers to call the people to prayers. Civil towers arose in the eleventh century, when palaces, with battlemented towers, were built in great numbers. Nearly all the towers in Italy are square; some, however, have six or eight sides and a few are round. The oldest are undecorated and built of massive stone or brick, lighted by mere loopholes of windows. Gradually many changes were made and ornamentation, pillars and large windows were put in the towers.

The leaning tower of Pisa is well known. It was built in the twelfth century and is thirteen feet out of perpendicular. Around a hollow, brick tube are built eight stories of open galleries, supported by slender columns. It is 179 feet high and at its summit is a room where Galileo experimented. There are also six bells, the largest of which weighs 12,000 pounds. One of them, which was tolled when criminals were led to execution, is ornamented with figures of the Virgin and the arms of the city.

The bell tower of Florence is perhaps more beautiful than that of Pisa. Giotto was the architect and no expense was spared. Figures by the greatest sculptors adorn the base and the upper three stories are ornamented with spiral shafts and carved moldings. Black and white marble was the material used and the mellowing hand of time has only added to the beauty of the whole.

### A Wonderful Photograph.

The most wonderful astronomical photograph in the world is that which has recently been prepared by London, Berlin and Parisian astronomers. It shows at least 68,000,000 stars.



Fishing for Health.

When a man breaks down with that dread disease, consumption, and recognizes his condition, he starts out to fish for health. He tries this thing and that thing. He consults this doctor and that doctor. He indulges in all kinds of absurd athletic exercises. He tries first one climate and then another. He tries the rest cure and the work cure. He grows steadily worse.

That is the story of most consumptives. Finally, when the consumptive dies, the doctor shrugs his shoulders and pronounces consumption incurable. A thirty years' test of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has demonstrated that it cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, before the lungs are too far wasted. In a consumptive there is a weaker spot than even the lungs. That spot is the stomach. A consumptive never really begins to die until his stomach gives out. The "Golden Medical Discovery," not only braces up the stomach, but acts directly on the lungs, healing them and driving out all impurities. Honest medicine dealers will not urge you to take an inferior substitute.

"I had a very bad cough, also night-sweats, and was almost in my grave with consumption," writes Mrs. Clara A. McIntyre, Box 171, Ashland, Middlesex Co., Mass. "A friend of mine who had died with consumption came to me in a dream and told me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and, thank the Lord, I did so. [illegible] I had taken half of the first bottle I [illegible] better. I kept on until I had taken [illegible]. That was all I needed. I got well and strong again."

Whenever constipation is one of the complicating causes of disease, the most perfect remedy is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which are always effective, yet absolutely mild and harmless. There never was any remedy invented which can take their place. They never gripe.

## Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking Effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

6:25 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with P. & W. Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

12:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, M. Jewett and Kane.

5:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 10 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:10 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 6:30 p. m.

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UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

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## TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April [illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Buffalo Mail [illegible]
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving [illegible] at Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:
*Clermont Local, daily except Sunday [illegible]
[illegible]

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible] 6:23 p.m.
Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORKER, Ticket Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE [illegible] TABLE. In effect May 29, 1898.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNC
EASTWARD.
[illegible]

WESTWARD.
[illegible]

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
[illegible] Ridgway, Johnsonburg, [illegible] Glen Hazel, [illegible] Instanter, Smith's Run, [illegible] Clermont.
[illegible]
J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE
On and after Feb. 20, 1898, passenger trains leave Bradford, [illegible]
LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND
8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express [illegible]
[illegible]
LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTHBOUND.
[illegible]
L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Scenic Route

Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.
Condensed time table in effect June 5, 1898.
Read up. Read down.
[illegible] Keating Summit, Austin, Costello, Wharton, Cross Fork Jct., Corbett, Germania, Galeton, Gaines, Sabinsville, Westfield, Knoxville, Osceola, Elkland, Addison, Galeton, Walton, Newfield Jct., [illegible], Genesee, Shongo, Wellsville, Galeton, [illegible], Ansonia, Cross Fork Jct., Cross Fork [illegible]
All trains daily except Sunday.
CONNECTIONS.
At Keating Summit with W. N. Y. & P. [illegible]
At Ansonia with [illegible]
At Newfield Jct. [illegible]
At Genesee [illegible]
At Addison with Erie R. R. [illegible]
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.
H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Supt., Buffalo, N. Y. C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 15, 1898.
[illegible] Ulysses, Crowell, Carpenter, [illegible], Newfield, Gold, [illegible], Colesburg, [illegible], Coudersport, [illegible], Olmsted, Mina, Knowlton, Roulette, Burtville, Coleman, Chemical Works, Port Allegany [illegible]
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NEW WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.
Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. [illegible], I am prepared [illegible] all kinds of
WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK
CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.
JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.